

THE TOWNSHIP REGISTER

The Newark Register

ALVARADO - CENTERVILLE - DECOTO - IRVINGTON - MISSION SAN JOSE - NEWARK - WARM SPRINGS - NILES

VOLUME 3.

NILES, WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP, ALAMEDA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1915.

NO. 5

"WILD" COW BOY CLEANSUP SALOON

The vaquero of olden days who found sport in riding his mustang into a saloon and shooting up the place had nothing on Joe Gaskill, a cowboy fresh from the Livermore stock ranges, except that when Joe emulated the traditional pastime he got pinched. Joe girted his cayuse early Tuesday morning, strapped on his brightest spurs, and after taking aboard a quantity of "moonshine," rode his steed into Livermore, right up to a saloon. Inside the drink emporium, Joe gathered courage with each draught of "firewater," and then he unlimbered his shootin' iron. He blazed right and left. He wasn't a bit particular where he directed his aim, and before he had emptied his six-shooter all the patrons had fled to the street. Constable Lefevre heard the shots and rushed to the scene. He met Joe face to face as the latter strode into the street to drive everybody from town. Lefevre isn't afraid of bad men so he disarmed Joe and took him to the lockup. Justice of the Peace Fitzgerald sentenced Joe to sixty days in the county jail for disturbing the peace.

WOODCRAFT TO GIVE DANCE

The Women of Woodcraft will give a social dance and rose drill in Connors Hall on Saturday evening, April 10th. The ladies of this circle are making preparations for a splendid entertainment, and those who attend will have plenty of pleasure. The rose drill is given by a company of twelve ladies and is a beautiful piece of work. The dance will be up to the usual good standard of the Woodcraft dances.

THE CRAFT'S ENTERTAIN

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. H. Craft entertained friends at their beautiful home on Mission Road, just out side of Niles. A pleasant day was spent by the visitors enjoying the beautiful scenery and pure country air. The guests motored from Oakland and were, Mr. and Mrs. F. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Devery and Mrs. L. Collins of Little Rock, Arkansas, and Miss Gertrude Van Housen.

GOZA'S CASE SET FOR MARCH 24

Zelbert Goza, the bellboy bandit, who held up the Niles State Bank and shot Cashier Charles Evans, was arraigned Monday before Judge Richmond in the new court house. His preliminary examination was set for March 24.

Goza was brought to Niles by deputies from the Sheriff's office in an automobile and after the short formal session in court was returned to the county jail.

The prosecution of Goza is being conducted by Deputy District Attorney Mayron Harris, while Henry Skinner is attorney for the defense.

MRS. JACOBUS ENTERTAINS

Thursday, March 18th being Mrs. J. E. Jacobus' birthday, she invited in ten of her friends to help her celebrate the event, giving a St. Patrick's party. A fine turkey dinner was served at noon. The afternoon was spent in playing cards. The guests came in costume. There were two real Irish policemen, a jockey and a butler, besides Irish peasant girls and a couple of fine Irish ladies. At a late hour the guests departed, wishing the hostess many happy returns.

ST. PATRICK'S SHOW MAKES HIT

The St. Patrick's celebration at Connors hall Wednesday night drew a large crowd from all over the township. The hall was filled to capacity and a crowd large enough to fill the hall again awaited outside unable to get inside the doors. The occasion was a benefit for the new rectory at the Catholic church at Niles.

Everyone who was lucky enough to get a seat or standing room are loud in their praise of the performance, and especially the sketch "Happy Ecologian and Suzanna" presented by Mr. and Mrs. Jen Turpin.

After the performance the floor was cleared of seats and a dance was held which finished up the evening's entertainment.

NOTHING DOWN NOTHING DOWN UNTIL PAID FOR

Well, we have nothing of the kind, but if you have a few dollars we will show you the best opportunity in the State for a man of small means. Free water. Ten years to pay. For information See STANTON & JUHL Real Estate NILES, Insurance CAL.

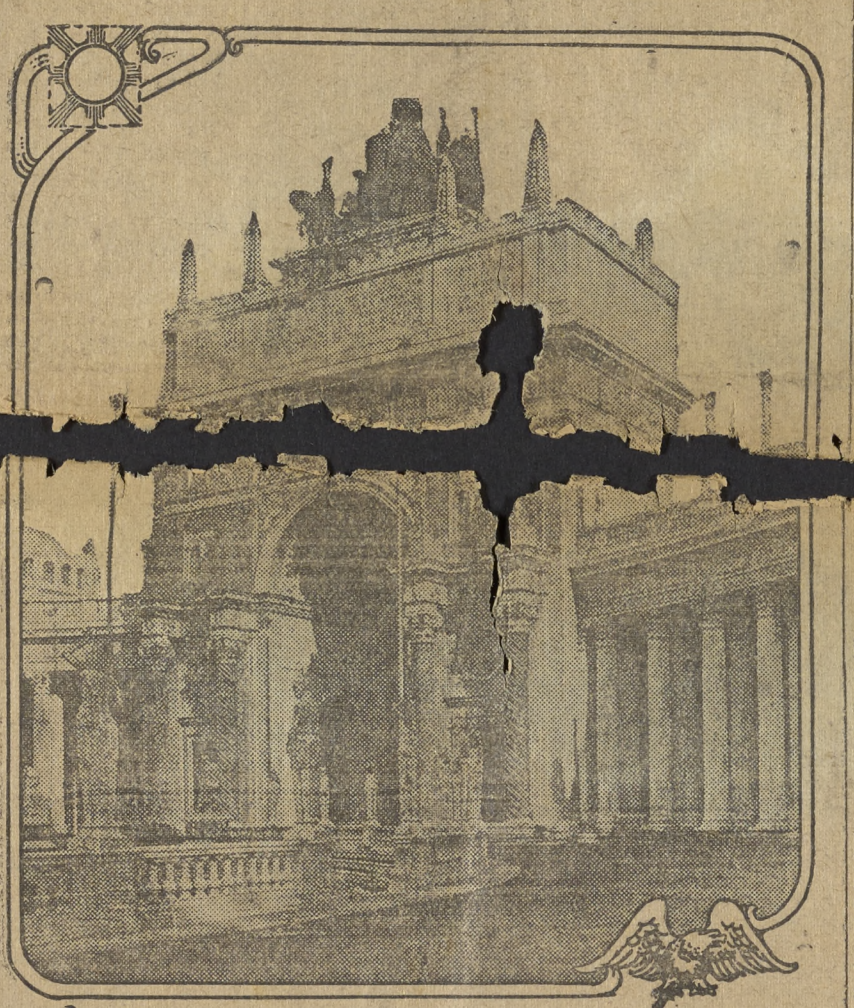
BOOST FOR YOUR HOME TOWN AND HOME ENTERPRISES

When you want any article of merchandise, buy it of a reputable home dealer, that the profit may remain to enrich the community. Send your money abroad only for what you cannot purchase at home. Home talent, home labor, home industry, home capital, and home pleasures are things to be fostered, encouraged and patronized.

Every town has its advantages and should make the most of them. Every town is peculiarly fitted for some one enterprise more than another, and as soon as it is ascertained what would be most conducive to the growth and prosperity of the place the citizens should take hold of the matter and

push it for all there is in it. One man cannot make a town. The newspaper cannot do it. But one man or newspaper with the help of the wide-awake men of the place all pulling together can make a wide difference in a place. Every man who succeeds in a town is a help to it. The more money he makes if he spends it, the better for the community. The larger business he builds up, the more he advertises, the more attention is called to the town. A town cannot build up without helping the country. The interest of the one is the interest of all. The rivalry that sometimes exists between towns in the same county is short sighted policy.

Arch of the Rising Sun. One of the Many Beautiful Structures Now Being Admired By Visitors to the Great Exposition.



A MAGNIFICENT architectural monument at the world's greatest Exposition, the huge Arch of the Rising Sun, symbolizing Oriental civilization, placed upon the east side of the Court of the Universe at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco. Facing this arch upon the west side of the court is an arch of similar dimensions, crowned by the Nations of the West, symbolizing western civilization. The Arch of the Rising Sun is 160 feet in height, being identical in height with the famous Arc de Triomphe in Paris.

High School Notes

The General Labor Day last Friday at the High School proved a wonderful success, especially the chicken dinner, which was prepared by the girls under the direction of Miss Spencer. The "movie" man didn't come, but as the day was rather misty, he was not expected. The weeds were eradicated from the two running tracks, the baseball diamond, and the tennis court, so that it gives the grounds a look of neatness.

No regular games of baseball were held but two teams picked from the High School students played "Labor Day" afternoon and Tuesday. The battery for the "Regulars" was Hawley and Fields, and for the "Young-gans" was Valencia and Rose. The "Regulars" were defeated both times the score being 4 to 1 on Friday and 5 to 1 on Tuesday. The boys need this practice as they will "stack up" against Hayward on Saturday for the championship game, which will be held at Niles.

Entertainment
An entertainment will be given on March 25th at the High School under the management of the school athletic association. Prof. Charles Alexander will give a reading, the subject of which will be, "An Hour With Paul Lawrence Dunbar." Probably all have heard of Paul Lawrence Dunbar the great Negro writer and poet. His works are both

Alvarado Items

Mrs. W. C. Humphreys of Alameda was a visitor in town Monday. Mrs. J. A. Richmond and children, Ruth and Alice, of San Francisco, were visitors at the Ralph home Sunday.

Miss Beryl Farley of San Jose was the guest of Mrs. W. S. Robie Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Williams spent Saturday in San Francisco.

Miss Celeste Bunker was a visitor in San Francisco Saturday.

Mrs. E. M. McCarty and daughter, Helen, and Miss Mavis Scribner spent Saturday at Jewel City.

The movies which have been showing on Monday nights of late will show on Tuesday nights after next week.

Mrs. W. S. Robie entertained the "At Home" on Friday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Foley spent Tuesday in San Francisco.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank the many kind friends for their beautiful floral offerings and sympathy which they expressed in our late sorrow, also to the quartette that rendered the song service at the funeral.

MRS. S. T. CORAM
Mrs. S. T. Coram and family.

educational and entertaining and it is hoped that as many as possible will be able to attend. The time will be 2:30 p. m., and the admission 25c, school children admitted for but 10c.

WOMAN'S CLUB HOLDS SESSION

The Niles Woman's Club met Thursday afternoon, March 11th at the school house. After the business was attended to the following program was given:

Current Events by Mrs. Clarence Martenstein.

Mrs. MacRae reported on the sanitary conditions.

Mrs. J. E. Thane gave a very interesting report on the Federation meeting—what is being done along the line of civics.

Mrs. Donovan read an article on the "Resources of Colusa, Nevada, Lake and Sutter Counties," prepared by Mrs. Hudson.

Mrs. Snyder sang several songs, accompanied by Mrs. F. V. Jones, after which Miss Marguerite Ogden, daughter of Judge F. B. Ogden, gave a talk on "Civics," which was greatly enjoyed.

The next meeting will be held March 25th, at Mrs. Moyer's, when it is expected Mrs. George Colby will give a talk.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Madaline Ferreira gave a birthday party last Sunday afternoon in honor of her twelfth birthday. The afternoon was spent in playing games and having a merry time. Madaline received many pretty presents, and when the guests departed for home they voted her a very charming entertainer and wished her many more happy birthdays.

Those present were, Myrtle Ferry, Mamie Rocha, Elsie Murphy, Marguerite Todd, Edna Rose, Ione Cahill, Gertrude Destrella, Ruth Flaig, Rose King and Mae Furtado.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Sunday services, March 21.

10 a. m., Sunday school. 11 a. m., preaching service; Topic—"Ourselves and Others." 7:45 p. m., talk on "Why Christianity Has Not Undertaken the Reconstruction of Society."

Thursday, March 25, meetings conducted by Rev. B. D. Naylor, Mr. F. D. Lorbeer, and Rev. C. L. Hyde.

Conference with officers of church and Sunday school at 6:30 p. m.

OAKS DEFEAT NILES CREW

Manager Christian brought his squad of Oaks to Niles St. Patrick's Day, where they battled Anderson's Essanay Indians. Klawitter was too much for them. The big Dutchman went the full nine innings and he certainly showed he was in midseason form. The score was 14 to 3 in favor of the Oaks.

Rube Gardner played right field and Watson and Daniels played left. Rube hit the ball hard. He looks sure of a berth in the outfield. Manager Christian has not decided between Watson and Daniels and the chances of the two appear about even. Third base is still a guess between Litschi and Lindsay.

Nobody seems to know just what pitcher Christian will start the season with. All of the pitchers are going great.

FINED FOR BEATING HIS HORSE

An unknown man who passed through Niles on his way to San Jose was arrested, and fined in Judge Richmond's court Monday for beating his horse.

READ THE "EXPLOITS OF ELAIN," now running in the Register.



A Word About Your Eye

Do you know that SWAIN the Centerville Jeweler and Optician can examine your eyes and give you the most perfect fitting glasses at far less than you can get them in any nearby city. He is as well qualified to do this work as any one in the State. He is a graduate of two optical Colleges, and has ranked as one of the most reliable Optometrists in S. F. and Oakland, where he has done business for the past 20 years. His store at Centerville is equipped with the most modern up to date instruments. He has made perfect fitting glasses for more than 300 people since coming to this section of the County. Why would you think of going further from home when you might get better satisfaction from him. Broken glasses renewed and all kinds of frame repairing while you wait. Can you get this service anywhere else? He is here to serve you in the best and quickest manner. Surely this should be appreciated by our local citizens.

L. C. Swain

NEAR TO POST OFFICE OPEN EVENING

NILES CHAMBER HOLDS MEETING

The local Chamber of Commerce met in the Town Hall Tuesday night. The attendance was small. The new officers assumed their duties. The usual business was transacted and reports from the different committees were taken up and discussed.

The Highway Committee reported work progressing and at the present time forces were working on the bridge.

The matter of paving Main street with vitrified brick was discussed. No lower rate could be secured than the one reported at a previous meeting.

The committee working on securing the signatures of the property owners on Main street have progressed wonderfully and feel very much encouraged over the result. Before another week all property owners will have signed the agreement and Main street will be paved.

Treasurer A. Kell reported \$20.04 in the treasury.

Messrs Dealy, Meyer, Robinson, and Walker were voted upon and passed by the board of censorship. They are now members of the Chamber.

Mr Davis reported work on the advertising folder progressing nicely, the weather permitting photographing of many beautiful views for the booklet.

NILES FARM BUREAU

The regular monthly meeting of the Niles Center of the Farm Bureau will be held at the usual place at Niles on Wednesday, March 24th at 8 p. m.

The subject chosen by the Farm Adviser for this meeting is the "Business Side of Farming."

The Farm Adviser is ready to call on any one during the day of the meeting, should they desire his services. Word left with either C. B. Overacker or J. C. Shinn will receive attention of the Farm Adviser on that day.

NEWARK FARM BUREAU

The meeting of the Newark Farm Bureau Center will be held at Newark library, Monday, March 22nd at 8 p. m.

The Farm Adviser will take for his subject for that evening "Feeding the Dairy Cow."

Nearly all those interested in the

subject should call on the Farm Adviser. That for; ask him to call. With W. C. Graham, director of Newark center will receive prompt attention, and the Farm Adviser will call on the day set aside for Newark.

BISCUIT CLUB MEETS

The Biscuit Club of Centerville held its regular session at the home of Pete Matheisen on Saturday evening, March 13th. A jolly old time was spent by young and old in dancing and playing games. Music in which all joined formed a pleasant part of the evening's program. One number being "Dan Tucker," the little fellow who lived by the mill. It was much to their surprise next morning to learn that the citizens of the town had overheard their singing.

ENTERTAINMENT DRAWS CROWD
The St. Patrick's entertainment given by the church choir in the Congregational church Tuesday evening was well attended and greatly enjoyed.

A program of great variety, but all with an Irish flavor, was presented by singers, pianists, and impersonators, interspersed with jigs, charades, jokes, refreshments and games.

Mr. W. B. Clarke's Irish songs, and Miss Edna Sharpe's "Mrs. O'Flannigan's Children" were especially enjoyed.

ARE YOU A VOTER OF ALAMEDA COUNTY?

Read This: Uphold the Dignity of Our County. Do Not Break Faith With the Nation. Work for the Exposition Bonds and VOTE FOR THEM.

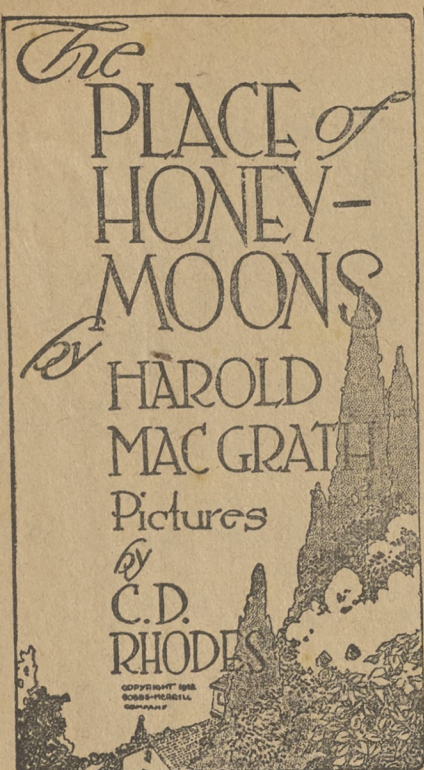
THESE ARE FACTS NOT ARGUMENTS.

- 1.—The \$1,000,000 in Bonds to be voted March 19th, permits Alameda County to purchase \$1,000,000—non-assessable capital stock—in the Panama Pacific International Exposition.
- 2.—San Francisco voted \$5,000,000 as a GIFT to the Exposition, the State of California made a GIFT of \$5,000,000 to the Exposition.
- 3.—You are given an opportunity to become a shareholder in this great Exposition along with the private subscribers, and present indications are that the stock will pay a dividend.
- 4.—The telegram read in the Halls of Congress, January 17, 1911, pledging the support of the Oakland Chamber of Commerce to a Bond Issue of \$1,000,000 was a direct outcome of hundreds of other telegrams from Civic and Commercial bodies, and private individuals in Alameda County, sent to Representatives in Congress, asking that California and San Francisco be given the Exposition. The Nation accepted this telegram in good faith; San Francisco secured a great Exposition on the strength of it; the HONOR of Alameda County rests in its fulfillment.
- 5.—Your county's direct benefits will come in the 100,000 delegates to the sixty (60) conventions which will meet in Alameda County this year. These delegates and their families will spend \$4,000,000 here. This is independent of the 250,000 transient visitors who will live in the East Bay Cities during the year. It is conservatively estimated that the transients will spend more than \$30,000,000 in Alameda County.
- 6.—Your County is free from indebtedness today. It is the third richest County in the State and has the lowest tax rate.

AND THE COST TO YOU AS A TAX PAYER WILL AVERAGE LESS THAN ONE MILL A DAY, ONE AND ONE-HALF CENTS A MONTH, \$7.20 IN THE ENTIRE FORTY YEARS, FOR EACH \$1,000 PROPERTY ASSESSMENT.

Do you not think it is your duty and your privilege to vote this \$1,000,000?

REMEMBER THE DATE---MARCH 19, 1915



CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"You have spoiled it!" cried Celeste. She had watched the picture grow, and to see it ruthlessly destroyed this way hurt her. "How could you?"

"Worst I ever did." He began to change the whole effect, chuckling audibly as he worked. Sunset divided honors with moonlight. It was no longer incongruous; it was ridiculous. He leaned back and laughed. "I'm going to send it to L'Asino, and call it an afterthought."

"Give it to me."

"What?"

"Yes."

"Nonsense! I'm going to touch a match to it. I'll give you that picture with the lavender in bloom."

"I want this."

"But you cannot hang it."

"I want it."

"Well!" The more he learned about women the farther out of mental reach they seemed to go. Why on earth did she want this execrable daub? "You may have it; but all the same, I'm going to call an oculist and have him examine your eyes."

"Why, it is the Signorina Fournier!" In preparing studiously to ignore Flora Desimone's presence they had forgotten all about her.

"Good morning, signora," said Celeste in Italian.

"And the Signore Abbott, the painter, also!" The Calabrian raised what she considered her most deadly weapon, her lorgnette.

"What is it?" asked Flora, squinting.

"It is a new style of the impressionist which I began this morning," sobberly.

"It looks very natural," observed Flora.

"Natural!" Abbott dropped his mahstick.

"It is Vesuvius, is it not on a cloudy day?"

"Ah, for heaven's sake, it's necessary to spoil a picture on my account," said Flora, closing the lorgnette with a snap.

The signora is wrong. I did not spoil it on her account. It was past helping yesterday. But I shall, however, rechristen it Vesuvius, since it represents an eruption of temper."

Flora tapped the handle of her parasol with the lorgnette. It was distinctly a sign of approval. These Americans were never slow-witted. She swung the parasol to and fro, slowly, like a pendulum.

"It is too bad," she said, her glance roving over the white walls of the villa.

"It was irrevocably lost," Abbott declared.

"No, no; I do not mean the picture. I am thinking of La Toscana. Her voice was really superb; and to lose it entirely . . . !"

She waved a sympathetic hand.

Abbott was about to rise up in vigorous protest. But fate itself chose to rebuke Flora. From the window came—"Sai cos' ebbe cuore!"—sung as only Nora could sing it.

The ferrule of Flora Desimone's parasol bit deeply into the clover-turf.

"Am I all right?" asked Harrigan.

Courtlandt nodded. "You look like a soldier in mufti, and more than that, like the gentleman that you naturally are," quite sincerely.

The ex-gladiator blushed. "This is the reception-room. There's the ballroom right out there. The smoking-room is on the other side. Now, how in the old Harry am I going to get across without killing some one?"

Courtlandt resisted the desire to laugh. "Supposing you let me pilot you over?"

"You're the referee. Ring the gong."

"Come on, then."

"What! While they are dancing?" backing away in dismay.

The other caught him by the arm. "Come on."

And in and out they went, hither and thither, now dodging, now pausing to let the swirl pass, until at length Harrigan found himself safe on shore, in the dim cool smoking-room.

"I don't see how you did it," admiringly.

"I'll drop in every little while to see how you are getting on," volunteered Courtlandt. "You can sit by the door if you care to see them dance. I'm off to see Mrs. Harrigan and tell her where you are. Here's a cigar."

Harrigan turned the cigar over and over in his fingers, all the while gazing at the young man's diminishing back. He sighed. That would make him the happiest man in the world. He examined the carnelian band encircling the six inches of evanescent

happiness. "What do you think of that!" he murmured. "Same brand the old boy used to smoke. And if he pays anything less than sixty apiece for 'em at wholesale, I'll eat this one."

He lighted his cigar, and gave himself up to the delights of it.

Courtlandt loomed in the doorway. "Comfortable?"

"Perfectly. Good cigar, comfortable chair, fine view."

Young men began to drift in and out. The air became heavy with smoke, the prevailing aroma being that of Turkish tobacco of which Harrigan was not at all fond. But his cigar was so good that he was determined not to stir until the coal began to tickle the end of his nose. Since Molly knew where he was there was no occasion to worry.

Abbott came in, pulled a cigarette case out of his pocket, and impatiently struck a match. His hands shook a little and the flare of the match revealed a pale and angry countenance. "Hey, Abbott, here's a seat. Get your second wind."

"Thanks." Abbott dropped into the chair and smoked quickly. "Very stuffy out there. Too many."

"You look it. Having a good time?"

"Oh, fine!" There was a catch in the laugh which followed, but Harrigan's ear was not trained for these subtleties of sound. "How are you making out?"

"I'm getting acclimated. Where's the colonel tonight? He ought to be around here somewhere."

"I left him a few moments ago."

"When you see him again, send him in. He's a live one, and I like to hear him talk."

"I'll go at once," crushing his cigarette in the Jeypore bowl.

"What's your hurry? You look like a man who has just lost his job."

"Been steering a German countess. She was wound up to turn only one way, and I am groggy. I'll send the colonel over. By-by."

"Now, what's stung the boy?"

Nora was enjoying herself famously. The men hummed around her like bees around the sweetest rose. From time to time she saw Courtlandt hovering about the outskirts. She was glad he had come; the lepidopterist is latent or active in most women; to impale the butterfly, the moth, falls easily into the latter routine. She was laughing and jesting with the men. Her mother stood by, admiringly.

This time Courtlandt gently pushed his way to Nora's side.

"May I have a dance?" he asked.

"You are too late," evenly. She was becoming used to the sight of him, much to her amazement.

"I am sorry."

"Why, Nora, I didn't know that your card was filled!" said Mrs. Harrigan. She had the maternal eye upon Courtlandt.

"Nevertheless," said Nora sweetly, "it is a fact."

"I am disconsolate," replied Courtlandt, who had approached for form's sake only, being fully prepared for a refusal. "I have the unfortunate habit of turning down my card."

"So, those who are . . . must suffer the consequences."

"Supper?"

"The Barone rather than you."

The music began again, and Abbott whirled her away. She was dressed in Burmese taffeta, a rich orange. In the dark of her beautiful black hair there was the green luster of emeralds; an Indian-princess necklace of emeralds and pearls was looped around her dazzling white throat.

Unconsciously Courtlandt sighed audibly, and Mrs. Harrigan heard this note of unrest.

"Who is that?" asked Mrs. Harrigan.

"Flora Desimone's husband, the duke. He and Mr. Harrigan were having quite a conversation in the smoke room."

"What!" in consternation.

"They were getting along finely when I left them."

Mrs. Harrigan felt her heart sink. The duke and James together meant nothing short of a catastrophe; for James would not know whom he was addressing, and would make all manner of confidences. She knew something would happen if she let him out of her sight. He was eternally talking to strangers.

"Would you mind telling Mr. Harrigan that I wish to see him?"

"Not at all."

Nora stopped at the end of the hall-room. "Donald, let us go out into the garden. I want a breath of air. Did you see her?"

"Couldn't help seeing her. It was the duke, I suppose. It appears that he is an old friend of the duchess. We'll go through the conservatory. It's a short-cut."

The night was full of moonshine; it danced upon the water; it fired the filigree tops of the solemn cypress; it laced the lawn with quivering shadows; and heavy hung the cloying perfume of the box-wood hedges.

"O bellissima notte!" she sang. "Is it not glorious?"

"Nora," said Abbott, leaning suddenly toward her.

"Don't say it, Donald; please don't. Don't waste your love on me. You are a good man, and I should not be worthy the name of woman if I did not feel proud and sad. I want you always as a friend; and if you decide that cannot be, I shall lose faith in everything. I have never had a brother, and in the two short years I have grown to look on you as one. I am sorry. But if you will look back you will see that I never gave you any encouragement. I was never more than your comrade. I have many faults, but I am not naturally a coquette. I know my heart; I know it well."

"Is there another?" in despair.

"Once upon a time, Donald, there was. There is nothing now but ashes. I am telling you this so that it will not

be so hard for you to return to the old friendly footing. You are a brave man. Any man is who takes his heart in his hand and offers it to a woman. You are going to take my hand and promise to be my friend always."

"Ah, Nora!"

"You mustn't, Donald. I can't return to the ballroom with my eyes red. You will never know how a woman on the stage has to fight to earn her bread. And that part is only a skirmish compared to the ceaseless war men wage against her. She has only the fortifications of her wit and her presence of mind. Was I not abducted in the heart of Paris? And but for the cowardice of the man, who knows what might have happened? If I have beauty, God gave it to me to wear, and wear it I will. My father, the padre, you and the Barone; I would not trust any other men living. I am often unhappy, but I do not inflict this unhappiness on others. Be you the same. Be my friend; be brave and fight it out of your heart."

Quickly she drew his head toward her and lightly kissed the forehead. "There! Ah, Donald, I very much need a friend."

"All right, Nora," bravely indeed, for the pain in his young heart cried out for the ends of the earth in which to hide. "All right! I'm young; maybe I'll get over it in time. Always count on me. You wouldn't mind going back to the ballroom alone, would you? I've got an idea I'd like to smoke over it. No, I'll take you to the end of the conservatory and come back. I can't face the rest of them just now."

Nora had hoped against hope that it was only infatuation, but in the last few days she could not ignore the truth that he really loved her. She had thrown him and Celeste together in vain. Poor Celeste, poor lovely Celeste, who wore her heart upon her sleeve, patent to all eyes save Donald's! Thus, it was with defined purpose that she had lured him this night into the garden. She wanted to disillusion him.

The baron, glooming in an obscure corner of the conservatory, saw them come in. Abbott's brave young face deceived him. At the door Abbott smiled and bowed and returned to the garden. The Barone rose to follow him. He had taken but a step forward, when a tableau formed by the door, causing him to pause irresolutely.

Nora was face to face at last with Flora Desimone.

"I wish to speak to you," said the Italian abruptly.

"Nothing you could possibly say would interest me," declared Nora, haughtily and made as if to pass.

"Do not be too sure," insolently.

Their voices were low, but they reached the ears of the Barone, who wished he was anywhere but here. He moved silently behind the palms toward the exit.

"Let me be frank. I hate you and detest you with all my heart," cried Nora, her Irish blood throwing hauteur to the winds. "You is kind and brave and loyal, and I am proud of him. Say what you will about me; it will not bother me in the least."

CHAPTER XIII.

Courtlandt Tells a Story.

The colonel and his guests at luncheon had listened to Courtlandt without sound or movement beyond the occasional rasp of feet shifting under the table. He had begun with the old familiar phrase—"I've got a story."

"Tell it," had been the instant request.

At the beginning the men had been leaning at various negligent angles—some with their elbows upon the table, some with their arms thrown across the backs of their chairs. The partridge had been excellent, the wine delicious, the tobacco irreproachable. Burma, the tinkle of bells in the temples, the strange pictures in the bazaars, long journeys over smooth and stormy seas; romance, moving and colorful, which began at Rangoon, had zig-zagged around the world, and ended in Berlin.

"And so," concluded the teller of the tale, "that is the story. This man was perfectly innocent of any wrong, a victim of malice on the one hand and of injustice on the other."

"Is that the end of the yarn?" asked the colonel.

"Who in life knows what the end of anything is? This is not a story out of a book." Courtlandt accepted a fresh cigar from the box which Rao pressed to him, and dropped his dead weed into the ash-bowl.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

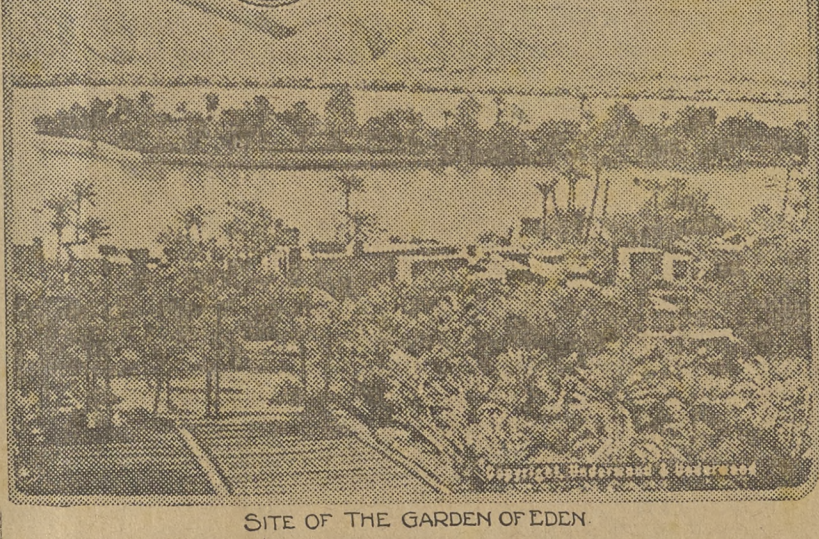
Ships' Hulls Quickly Cleaned.

Mr. F. C. Browne of Melbourne, Australia, has invented an ingenious machine for cleaning the hulls of ships below the water line. In this contrivance a watertight dynamo drives a revolving brush that is held firmly against the hull of the ship by a small propeller. After the machine has been lowered by a crane from a small boat alongside the steamer, the end that holds the rapidly revolving brush is worked up and down the sides of the vessel. It is stated that the machine can clean an 8,000-ton steamer in six or seven hours.

American Flag Association.

The "American Flag association" was organized February 17, 1898, its motto being: "One flag, one country, one God over all." Its object is to secure "National and state legislation for the protection of the flag from degrading and desecrating uses," and to secure a general observance of June 14 as "Flag Day," because on that day, in 1777, congress adopted the present United States flag—the Stars and Stripes.

HOME of ADAM AND SINDBAD



SITE OF THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

WHEN the British forces captured Basra, just below the mouths of the Tigris and the Euphrates, they secured control of a most interesting piece of country. This is the spot where God is popularly supposed to have created Adam, and moreover, Basra is the city from which Sindbad the Sailor set forth on the wonderful voyages that are related in the Arabian Nights.

From a political point of view Basra is important because the Germans intended to end their Bagdad railroad there. It is the center of the world's date trade.

Basra is on the Shatt-ul-Arab, an estuary formed of the combined waters of the Tigris, Euphrates and Karun rivers. The Shatt empties into the Persian gulf.

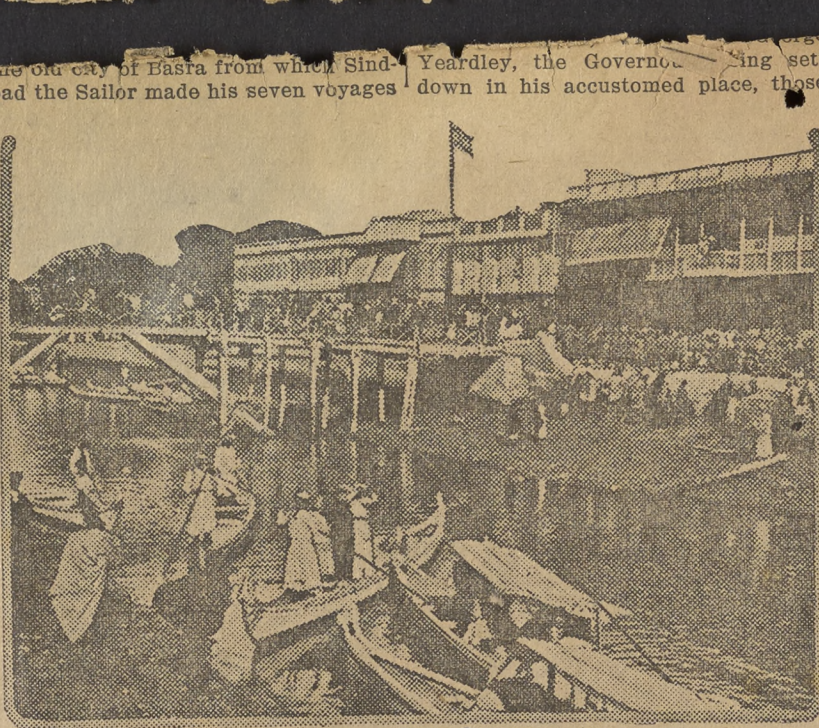
The British already controlled Fao, a cable station on the gulf. From here the expedition proceeded up the western or Turkish bank of the Shatt. Beautiful date palms line the waterway.

Was Garden of Eden.

The bank on the eastern side forms one edge of Adagan island, traditionally the site of the Garden of Eden, but now boasting principally the refineries of the Anglo-Persian Oil company. The oil runs down 150 miles from the Bakhtiari mountains of Persia, where crude petroleum gushes from the ground in abundance.

Another site on the way to Basra is the home of the powerful sheikh of Mohammera. The British steamers always fire a salute when passing, because the sheikh once came to the rescue of a British boat attacked by pirates near his home.

Basra itself is on the southern side of the river. It is particularly famous for the fact that it was here that the sailor made his seven voyages.



WHERE SINDBAD THE SAILOR LIVED

being now a good four miles inland. Old Basra, now called Zobeir, was in those days—for Sindbad was not an entirely fictitious character—on the sea or, at least, on the salt tide that ebbed and flowed along the Khor Abdulla, then the chief mouth of the Euphrates.

The most conspicuous buildings in Basra are the British consulate, a sturdy, verandaed house, that, properly sandbagged, could give a good account of itself against mere rifle-fire, and the Lynch offices, almost next door. A little farther upstream is the Ashar, a creek that extends for some distance southward from the river. It is crowded with boats of all sizes, from canoes to bungalows, and on the southeastern side is a kind of promenade between the creek and a row of tumble-down houses which represent the Piccadilly of Basra.

Where Adam Was Created.

Away in old Basra there is not much to see except the minaret of Bash-Ayyan, which is, perhaps, 850 years old, and has a picturesque courtyard. Nothing, unfortunately, recalls the Basra of Sindbad any more than modern Bagdad represents the Bagdad of the good Caliph Harun-al-Raschid, except the direction of the streets and one lump of hard brick-work, which is, alas, fast dropping into the Tigris. But the date gardens between Old and New Basra have a special interest of their own, for it was from between the roots of a date palm at Basra that Jehovah gathered the clay with which he fashioned Adam in the Garden of Eden. For this reason the devout Mohammedan will never abuse his date trees, however much they fail him, for the command in the Koran runs: "Respect the date palms, for they are our ancestors."

Gibbon mentioned "The Christians of St. John of Basra." These are the Sebicans, a strange race that live in the Euphrates' bed, and, besides dairy farming, earn a livelihood by making the one remaining mystery of metal work in the world. They execute beautiful Niello designs in silver, gold and black, and would die rather than surrender the secret of the workmanship. They are a quiet folk, if only because they believe that St. John the Baptist was the real Messiah, and worship only him—and the Pole Star. They keep their doctrine as much a secret as their metallurgy, but certain tenets are admitted by them which link them not only with Christianity and Gnosticism, but with Islam and Zoroastrianism.

LIKE THE "DUMDUM"

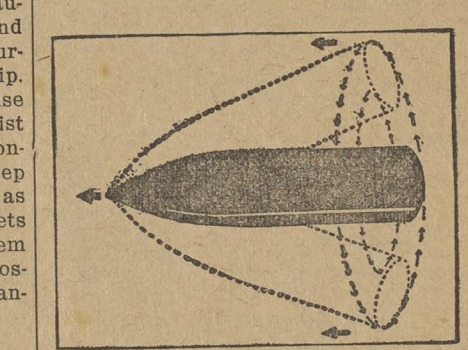
Sharp-Pointed Bullet May Make Fearful Wound.

Range at Which Projectile Is Fired and Age of the Man Hit Are Factors in Amount of Damage Done.

American army surgeons are convinced that under normal conditions all modern bullets are more humane than those formerly used, in spite of the fact that they travel at higher speed and have a far wider range. They are so sharp pointed that when they strike the soft tissues alone they make clean-cut, narrow wounds which heal very quickly.

When, however, they take a side-wise twist, or develop irregular, jagged edges through previously striking or glancing off some hard object, they have an explosive effect which produces just such terrible wounds as the "dumdum." These effects are most liable to occur in vital organs inclosed in resisting bony walls, like the brain or heart, and are nearly always fatal.

The range at which bullets are fired and the ages of the men they hit have been found to have a marked influence



The Diagram Shows How the Base of a Bullet Spins Like a Top in a Constantly Increasing Circumference. This is Why It Often Strikes Side-wise and Mutilates Like a Dumdum.

on the character of the wounds they make.

The bones of younger men usually have a great amount of animal matter, consequently are less brittle than those of older men. The less resistance met by the bullet in the comparatively softer bones, at short ranges, permits the passage of the bullet without explosive effect. In the cases of the older and more brittle bones the bullet at long ranges causes great damage, especially as the bullet at these long ranges has become unsteady from loss of velocity and strikes the bone sideways, thus transferring its energy over a greater area than if it had struck point on.

or bullets fired at long ranges, the effect produced in the bony tissues is at first in the short ranges very severe from the high velocity, but in the midranges the effects are less severe because of loss in velocity, and at long ranges the effects became severe again because of the impact being made with the side of the bullet.

Bad Taste as Seen in Japan.

Rector Aston, the scholarly Japanese secretary to the British legation in Tokyo, summarized what Kenko, the fourteenth century writer of "Tsurezure Gusa," considered to be "bad taste," thus:

Too much furniture in one's living room.

Too many pens in a stand.

Too many Buddhas in a private shrine.

Too many rocks, trees and herbs in a garden.

Too many children in a house.

Too many words when men meet.

Too many books in a bookcase there can never be, nor too much litter in a dust heap.—London Saturday Review.

Parasite Destroys San Jose Scale.

A parasite which destroys the dreaded San Jose scale has been discovered, and is now being used in Pennsylvania, where it has been highly successful in combating the ravages of the pest which has done such damage to American fruit and nut trees. The parasite is the Chalcid fly, which comes from the same part of China from which the San Jose scale first came. There the Chalcid fly has effectually checked the scale.

Patterns by Kaleidoscope.

Doctor Pulfrich, one of the experts of the Carl Zeiss Optical company in Germany, has constructed a kaleidoscope on scientific principles and of mathematical accuracy. Its use is for making kaleidoscopic patterns for textiles, linoleums, decorations, etc., some of those it has produced being of extraordinary beauty. He calls it the photokaleidograph, because it is part of a camera that photographs the patterns it forms.

Spreading Tuberculosis Infection.

Dr. Guy Hinsdale of Hot Springs, Va., points out that it is not the expired air of consumptives that carries infection, but the sputum and tiny drops of moisture coughed up by the patient that carry the bacilli and communicate the disease to others.

Sacred Cattle Turned Into Beef.

The sacred cattle of Madagascar, where these animals roam in immense herds, are being slaughtered and shipped to Paris to help out the scarcity of beef.

A GREAT HELP IN STOMACH ILLS

If you suffer from Poor Appetite, Sick Headache, Bloating, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Cramps or Constipation, you will be greatly benefited by a fair trial of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

The digestive system has become weak and Nature needs assistance right away. The Bitters has for over 60 years been recognized as the real "first-aid." Try a bottle.

The genuine has our private stamp over neck.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

PATENT ATTORNEYS

PATENTS that protect are secured through PACIFIC COAST PATENT AGENCY, Inc., 106 E. Washington St., Los Angeles, Cal.

POOL TRICKS, Games, Exciting pool-table mysteries. Postpaid 25c. King & Haubold, 106 E. Washington St., Los Angeles, Cal.

If you bring this advertisement with you to The Johnson Studio, 1028 Market Street, San Francisco, we will allow you One Dollar reduction on your order of Photographs. The best place on earth to obtain HIGH GRADE Fotos at moderate prices. Wedding parties a specialty.

Charles M. Johnson

Something Wrong Somewhere.

William, like many another man before him, had joined the army by way of showing his devotion to his country. He had not yet learned the meaning of strict discipline, and although he wore the uniform of his regiment he fancied that he was just as much his own master in that as he was in civilian clothes.

When "lights out" sounded he insisted on his comrades leaving the light burning.

"Now, then, put that light out!" shouted an officer on inspection.

"H'm!" retorted willful William.

"And pray who are you?"

"I'm the officer of the day."

"Then what the dickens are you prowling about in the night time for?" asked William.

LOSING HOPE

WOMAN VERY ILL

Finally Restored To Health By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bellevue, Ohio.—"I was in a terrible state before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back ached until I thought it would break, I had pains all over me, nervous feelings and periodic troubles. I was very weak and run down and was losing hope of ever being well and strong. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it if the house if it cost three times the amount."—Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Bellevue, Ohio.

Woman's Precious Gift. The one which she should most zealously guard, is her health, but it is the one most often neglected, until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected such women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Segura might have grown rich had not Uncle Sam taken a hand, because he discovered the Mexican was raising the cost of living for many Indians in the vicinity. Many a squaw was forced to go miles to purchase bread because Segura, it is alleged, had taken her bread bowl and disposed of it as a "relic." His practice threatened to denude the district of bread bowls.

So he was arrested and pleaded guilty in the United States district court.—Los Angeles Times.

Currency Hard to Carry.

On the Island of Yam, which was recently captured by the Japanese, the dime is the exact replica of a common grindstone. It is 20 inches in diameter and made of practically the same material. Fortunately, values are very low, a dime, for instance, being sufficient to buy a chicken.

25c the suit

If your dealer cannot supply you, we will send them, charges prepaid on receipt of price, 75c each.

A New FREE If They Suit

Made By

Levi Strauss & Co., San Francisco

Keep Kids Kleen

The most practical, healthful, playtime garments ever invented for children 1 to 8 years of age. Made in one piece with drop back. Easily slipped on or off. Easily washed. No tight elastic bands to stop circulation. Made in blue denim, and blue and white hickory stripes for all the year round. Also lighter weight material for summer wear. All garments trimmed with fast red or blue galathea. Made in Dutch neck with elbow sleeves and high neck and long sleeves.

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HAD TO STAY YOUNG

GRANDMOTHERS COULDN'T AFFORD TO GROW OLD.

Desire to Appear to Advantage Before the Third Generation Made Them Determined to Keep Up to Date.

The two grandmothers were talking, relates Edna K. Wooley in the Kansas City Star. And of course they were talking about their grandchildren. They were not old grandmothers, by the way, but the modern kind that keeps very much up to date, mentally and physically.

"My oldest grandson and I are great chums," quoth the plump grandmother. "We go about a great deal together. And it was he who broke me of a life-long habit that had unconsciously grown upon me and which, I presume, I have inflicted upon my relatives until I made good liars of them all."

"You see—I'm inclined to be plump, though I never weighed more than 105 till after I was married. I expect I made life a burden to my husband by asking him every time I saw a large woman, 'Am I as fat as that, William?' And William invariably answered with a soothing 'No, indeed!'"

"With my son I was about the same. He was as diplomatic as his father with his 'I should say not.'"

"And I began the same thing with my grandson, who started out by politely denying, as did his forbears. But one day he was either out of temper or he was tired of answering the same old question."

"A very large woman was walking ahead of us on the street. She was extraordinarily stout."

"'Billy boy,' said I, 'am I as fat as that?'"

"'Yes, you are!' answered Billy with emphasis."

"And I've never asked anybody that question since," laughed the plump grandmother.

"My oldest grandson paid me a similar compliment," gurgled the little thin grandmother.

"We were walking down street one day when a carriage stopped at the curb. A young man got out and very carefully and tenderly helped out a very old lady. It was just beautiful to see how gently he took care of her."

"See how beautifully he takes care of his old grandmother," I said to my small grandson. "When I am old you will take care of me like that, won't you?"

"'Why, you're old now, grandma!' he informed me."

"I suppose we ought to feel old," ruminated the plump grandma, after they had laughed in unison, "but somehow I can't just realize that I'm going to be as old as you are."

er with every grandchild that arrives." "Exactly," agreed the little thin grandmother. "I am living the third generation now, and I feel just as fresh as when I started out on the first."

"I pity people who grow old and haven't any grandchildren to keep them young," quoth the plump grandmother. "It's my growing kiddies that keeps me hustling up to the minute. I can't afford to be a back number and lose their respect."

"Exactly," again agreed the other. "People who won't have children because they're a nuisance and expense, don't know what they'll miss when they get old. I'm glad I was old-fashioned enough to have a family."

General Macard in Action.

The story of the Siberian soldiers who refuse to have their beards cut, because their shagginess is supposed to frighten the Germans, recalls Marbot's account of Brigadier General Macard, one of the Revolution's rankers. When about to charge, this huge man used to cry: "Look here! I'm going to dress like a beast." Then he stripped off his coat, vest and shirt, keeping on only his plumed hat, leather breeches and boots, and exposing a chest almost as shaggy as a bear's. In this guise he charged, waving his saber and swearing "like a pagan." And, "at sight of this giant, half-naked, hairy all over, and in such a strange outfit, who was hurling himself at them and uttering the most fearful yells, his opponents would bolt on all sides, scarcely knowing if they had a man to deal with or some strange wild animal."

Squaws' Bowls "Old Relics."

Juan Segura did a thriving trade in "prehistoric Indian relics" until recently. He sat on the platform of the Santa Fe depot at Riverside and peddled the "relics" to tourists at fancy figures.

Segura might have grown rich had not Uncle Sam taken a hand, because he discovered the Mexican was raising the cost of living for many Indians in the vicinity. Many a squaw was forced to go miles to purchase bread because Segura, it is alleged, had taken her bread bowl and disposed of it as a "relic." His practice threatened to denude the district of bread bowls.

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TAKE THIS MAN'S ADVICE

TRY THE GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY

It always gives me pleasure to recommend anything that is right and so I feel it my duty to herald the praises of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

For years I was troubled with kidney disease and it was so intense that I was 'bedridden' for days at a time. I gave up all hope and doctors for miles around gave me no help. Incidentally I tried several patent remedies and at last tried Swamp-Root. From the first it gave me relief and it was no time before I was able to be up and around and now I am perfectly well and able to work as I used to before my terrible sickness.

So now let me thank you for your wonderful discovery and take this opportunity to recommend it to all who suffer from kidney troubles.

Yours very truly,

WALTER SHIVER,

Hope, Ark.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 25th day of March, 1912.

A. V. WARE, Notary Public.

A Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do for You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

FAIR EXCHANGE FOR OFFICER

Opposing Army Willing to Release Commander in Chief for Suit of All-Wool Underwear.

The terrible hardships of winter campaigning elicited from Judge W. H. Moore, the New York horseman, a story.

"A pourparler was being held," he said, "between two opposing armies on a windy promontory during a snowstorm."

"You have captured our commander in chief," So the pourparler began.

"Yes, that is true."

"We will exchange three generals for him."

"Three generals and a colonel."

"No, I tell you."

"Then six generals, three colonels and—"

"No, no, no! You can't have him back for anything short of a suit of all-wool underwear in good condition!"

Coldly Considered.

"You don't seem to attach great importance to enduring fame," said the friend and adviser.

"I have my doubts about it," replied

Senator Sorghum. "Enduring fame is what enables the American Indian to get his picture on all kinds of money without having any opportunity to handle the real cash."

Found at Last.

"What are you selling?" asked Diogenes.

"Mining stock," said the man.

"Sure thing, eh?"

"No; it looks good, but it may not pan out."

"An honest man at last," yelled Diogenes. "I'll trade you my lantern for a couple of shares."

Weeks' Break-Up-a-Cold Tablets

A guaranteed remedy for Colds and La Grippe. Price 25c of your druggist. It's good. Take nothing else.—Adv.

Coming and Going.

"She takes all her husband's salary."

"That's the way she husbands her resources."

"He says she allows him 50 cents a week."

"That's the way she resources her husband."

Extending, of Course.

"Why," demanded the indignant war correspondents, "have you killed our stories?"

"You mention a half dozen towns and cities," replied the censor wearily, "and assert our battle line is running through them."

Lost in Shuffle.

"Boots by Smith, costumes by Robinson, wigs by Jones, scenes by Dingbat," mumbled the man in the end seat.

"What are you driving at?"

"I'm trying to dig up who wrote the play."

The Deduction.

The Lady—So you are a hero of the war?

The Tramp—Yes, ma'am.

The Lady—Then what did you do with all the money you received writing for the magazines?"

Plenty of Time.

"Your honor, we ask a postponement in this case."

"Both sides agreed?"

"Yes."

"Very well. Get together and agree on a year."

Ambiguous.

Tiddle—What is your son doing now?

De Wink—Wielding a pastebrush and scissors.

Tiddle—Paperhanger or editor?"

Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Stee vs. Iron.

For some purpose iron is to be preferred to steel and vice versa. To easily distinguish one from the other, make a bright spot on the metal with a file or sand paper and apply a single drop of nitric acid. Allow it to remain for one or two minutes and wash or wipe off. If the spot has a pale ashy appearance it is wrought iron; if it is a brownish black, it is steel; if a deep black, it is cast iron.

Slavery Originated in the East.

Absolute slavery seems to have appeared in the eastern colonies somewhat earlier than in the southern, for slavery existed in New York in 1623, in New Jersey in 1628, in Massachusetts in 1630, in Connecticut in 1631 and in Delaware in 1636. There was a statutory recognition of slavery in Massachusetts in 1641, which was considerably ahead of such recognition of slavery in Virginia or Maryland.

Nature Supreme.

Not all the product of artificial greenhouses are so lovely as that of the fields, the country garden, the fence rows, the first roses, the daffodils, the arbutus which hides under the hillside leaves, the first buds of the rhododendrons and the other forms telling of the life blood drawn directly from the earth, while poor mankind has to take all second hand.

The Silent Hour.

One of the most valuable and effective methods of relaxation, recently tried for both children and mother, has been "the silent hour" immediately after luncheon. Each member of the family's privilege of reading, writing or sleeping is respected during this hour, in which children—after a few days' trial—readily co-operate.

SKIN DISEASES QUICKLY YIELD TO THIS TREATMENT

If you have eczema, ringworm or other itching, burning, unsightly skin eruptions, try resolin ointment and resolin soap and see how quickly the itching stops and the trouble disappears, even in a severe, stubborn case. Resolin ointment is also an excellent household remedy for pimples, dandruff, sores, burns, wounds, chafings, and for a score of other uses where a soothing, healing application is needed. Every druggist sells resolin ointment and resolin soap. Adv.

Lesson From the Lily.

How easily we lose poise, swept by the current of life! Our root is not deep enough. Consider the lily resting on the face of the waters, its roots far below. How serene it rides the ripples, and how confidently it has sought the light, that its life may expand therein above the turbulence of the waves!—Trinities and Sanctities.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and purify the stomach, liver and bowels. They are the granules.—Adv.

An Embryo Humorist.

"Johnny, didn't you hear me say to save part of your doughnut for little sister?"

"Well, ma, you told me not to eat the hole of it, an' I didn't; I only ate the rim."

Inconsistent.

Many a man who sighs to be an independent farmer kicks like anything when he happens to wake up some morning in time to hear the milkman.

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VITAL FORCE

Disease germs are on every hand. They are in the very air we breathe. A system "run down" is a prey for them. One must have vital force to withstand them. Vital force depends on digestion—on whether or not food nourishes—on the quality of blood coursing through the body.

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery

Strengthens the weak stomach. Gives good digestion. Enlivens the sluggish liver. Feeds the starved nerves. Again full health and strength return. A general upbuilding enables the heart to pump like an engine running in oil. The vital force is once more established to full power.

Year in and year out for over forty years this great health-restoring remedy has been spreading throughout the entire world—because of its ability to make the sick well and the weak strong. Don't despair of "being your old self again." Give this vegetable remedy a trial.—Today—Now. You will soon feel "like new again." Sold in liquid or tablet form by Druggists or trial box for 50c by mail. Write Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's great 1005 page "Medical Adviser," cloth-bound, sent for 31 one-cent stamps.

Dr. Pierce's great 10



EDITORIAL PAGE--TOWNSHIP REGISTER



No. of Bank 339

Report of Condition of the Bank of Centerville

Of the Bank of Centerville, at Centerville, Cal., as of the close of business on the 4th day of March, 1915.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts.....	\$435,515.97
Overdrafts.....	NONE
Bonds, Warrants and Other Securities.....	122,477.61
Bank Premises, Furniture and Fixtures.....	6,000.00
Due from Reserve Banks.....	99,617.58
Due from Other Banks.....	109.76
Actual Cash on Hand.....	40,639.12
Checks and other Cash Items U. S. Money Orders.....	60.00
Total.....	\$704,420.04

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in.....	\$ 75,000.00
Surplus.....	17,000.00
Undivided Profits, Less Expenses and Taxes paid.....	2,932.36
Individual Deposits subject to check.....	166,630.51
Demand Certificates of Deposit.....	2,475.00
Time Certificates of Deposit.....	400,456.12
Cashier's Checks.....	4,249.88
State, County and Municipal Deposits.....	35,000.00
Postal Savings Deposits.....	676.17
Total.....	\$704,420.04

State of California

) ss.

County of Alameda

Jno. G. Mattos Jr., President and F. T. Dusterberry, Secretary and (Cashier of the Bank of Centerville, being duly sworn, each for himself, says he has a personal knowledge of the matters contained in the foregoing report of condition and that every allegation, statement, matter and thing therein contained, is true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Severally subscribed and sworn to before me by both deponents, the 11th day of March, 1915.

LEONORA C. MATTOS,

Notary Public in and for said County of Alameda, State of California.

JNO. J. MATTOS JR., President

F. T. DUSTERBERRY, Secretary and Cashier

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FRANK J. STANTON, Proprietor and Publisher
Devoted to the Interests of Washington Township

Entered as Second Class Matter, July 17, 1909, at the Post Office at Niles, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

BOND ELECTION

The bond election to be held on March 19th will decide whether the County of Alameda shall become a stockholder in the Panama Pacific International Exposition to the extent of \$1,000,000.

Aside from the promises or pledges there are three factors which will interest the citizens of Niles and Washington township. They are:

What will the \$1,000,000 in bonds buy?

What will it cost the taxpayer?

What does the Exposition mean to Alameda county?

The \$1,000,000 will and must be used in the purchase of non-assessable stock in the Panama Pacific International Exposition. According to present indications this stock will pay a dividend. The Exposition has thus far broken all records for attendance and the estimated total seems inadequate. However, taking that estimate of 15,000,000 with the estimate campld from other Expositions that each visitor will spend about \$2.19 besides their admission, and that the Exposition's share will be \$1.05 the total of nearly \$16,000,000. Deducting from this the cost of maintenance it is estimated that there will be a net profit of over \$10,000,000.

As but eight and one-half million including Alameda county's share will participate in this, the net gain for the county will be about \$235,000. This alone is worthy of consideration. The cost to a taxpayer, on property valuation of \$1,000, is but 18 cents per year or \$7.20 for the entire term of 40 years. This is based on the figures of 1914. If Alameda County grows as rapidly in the next ten years as it has done in the past, the cost will dwindle to almost nothing. These figures are independent of their being any dividend on the stock.

What the Exposition has already done for Alameda county is indicated by the fact that in the past year \$600,000 has been paid to Alameda county workmen at the Exposition. Prior to that time many more thousands were

paid these workers.

The Exposition has been instrumental in bringing 60 conventions with 100,000 delegates to the East Bay Cities. This will represent an expenditure of probably \$4,000,000 in Alameda county. This alone is a return of four to one for the investment.

Many of these visitors are business men, manufacturers, homeseekers and agriculturists who could be induced to invest in the county. This means more money, more property to assess and a decrease amount of bond tax.

Centerville

Rev. W. H. Hodgkin of Berkeley will lecture in St. James' church on Friday evening, March 19th at 7:30 o'clock. Subject—"Character Building."

Mrs. Louise Morrison and Master Gentry Morrison of Denver, Colorado, are visiting Mrs. M. C. Allen.

Mrs. Carner left for the south last Sunday to visit a daughter in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Burkhardt of Sioux Falls, S. D. were visitors at the home of Dr. and Mrs. John Adams last week. They were en route to San Diego.

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News from our Neighboring Towns

Warm Springs

J. J. Silveria has just finished delivering some hay which he recently sold.

Mr. Azevedo and Antone Brown went to San Jose on Monday last.

Andrew Azevedo, Jr., motored to San Martin Sunday. He accompanied Oakland friends who go there to make their home.

Many inhabitants of Warm Springs attended the church festival at Centerville last Sunday.

A touring car was stalled in a mud hole in front of the J. J. Silveria place early Sunday morning. It was there for a short while, however, and soon was speeding on its way.

A meeting of the S. P. R. S. I. was held Tuesday at the home of Miss Lewis Rose.

H. Allard motored to San Jose last Saturday.

Newark

Thomas Kirby of Oakland was a visitor in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Metcalfe and daughter Ruth motored to Burlingame in their new Dodge car Sunday and spent the day with relatives.

Mrs. Ed Delaney visited for several days in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. James McQuade took in the Exposition Monday.

Martin Fischertz entertained company from San Francisco one day this week.

Subscribe For The
Township Register

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

FOR SALE—Horse, buggy and harness. Apply R. C. Young, Niles.

FOR SALE—7 room house and windmill; 50 ft front by 250; 1 block west of Irvington on Centerville road. Price \$3,000. Stanton & Juhl, Niles.

FOR SALE—Lot 200x100 in Decoto, west of school house; good buy. \$550 will take same. See STANTON & JUHL.

Centerville—Lot 50x200; for sale by Stanton & Juhl. Has cesspool on Centerville-Niles road. Price \$700.

FOR SALE—In Decoto; 4-room house; lot 100x200; 2 blocks from highway. Price \$1,000, \$500 down and balance on easy terms. See STANTON & JUHL, Niles.

Anyone wishing farming land of about 20 acres, here is your chance. 2 acres in wine grapes; 7 acres young bearing orchard; balance farming. On Mission Road near Irvington and Southern Pacific. Price \$600 per acre. Reasonable terms will be accepted. See STANTON & JUHL, Real Estate, Niles.

Good location for teachers—Lot 40 x100 in Berkeley with all improvements. Price \$1,250. For sale by Stanton & Juhl.

Small family ranch for sale; part in alfalfa and orchard; small barn; windmill; good location; 4.53 acres; in Alviso. Good Buy at \$4,000; easy terms. For particulars see STANTON & JUHL, Niles.

Two acres on main road between Irvington and Centerville; good home site. Price \$2,100. See STANTON & JUHL.

IRVINGTON—4-room house and bath; lot 50x125, on Mission road; good location; \$2,500. For sale by STANTON & JUHL.

FOR SALE—Lot 81x322; containing young bearing fruit trees; \$1,500. See STANTON & JUHL.

FOR SALE—One acre of land; 2 story house; fairly orchard; all other improvements; good summer home; in Niles Glen. See STANTON & JUHL.

FOR SALE—240 acres in Butte county; 12 miles from Oroville; good for raising hogs, chickens and ducks; fertile land for berries, apples and pears; plenty water and good timebr. Price \$1,400; good terms. See STANTON & JUHL.

FOR SALE—In Centerville; 9-room house with bath, on Main street; 2 blocks from town; lot 50x500. Price \$3,700. Good terms. See STANTON & JUHL.

FOR SALE—4 acres in bearing orchard; barn and house; Centerville. Price \$3,500. STANTON & JUHL, Niles.

Good summer home for rent; furnished; \$30 per month or half for \$15; good location in Cherry Lane. For further information see STANTON & JUHL.

FOR SALE—House and lot 35x100; good location; on H street near Front or Main, Niles. Ask STANTON & JUHL.

FOR SALE—Corner lot on 2d and H streets; size 80x100; \$1,600. See STANTON & JUHL, Niles.

IRVINGTON—20 ACRES FOR SALE—11 acres in vineyard; 9 acres apricots and prunes; 9-room house; barn and windmill; fine residence place; Mission road; 3 blocks from Irvington Price \$12,500. STANTON & JUHL, Real Estate, Niles.

Good home site in Niles for sale—Corner 3d and G streets; 104 ft. 7 in. x150; facing G street; good location. Price \$1,500. See STANTON & JUHL.

Two corner lots for sale; size 60x200; in Decoto. Price \$700 on easy payments. See STANTON & JUHL, Niles.

4-room house at a bargain; corner 2d and I streets. Price \$1,250; easy terms. See STANTON & JUHL.

Apricot orchard containing 16 acres; on Niles-Centerville road; \$900 per acre; good location. See STANTON & JUHL.

FOR SALE—6-room house and barn on Crane Alley; lot 65x140. Price \$1,200. See STANTON & JUHL.

FOR SALE—4-room house with bath; lot 50 x 150; 3d street tract. Price \$1,250. Inquire of STANTON & JUHL.

FOR RENT—4-room house opposite S. P. Station; furnished; either \$11 or \$10. See STANTON & JUHL.

FOR SALE—17 acres of bearing orchard; on San Jose Avenue; with chard on Niles-Centerville road. Apply Stanton & Juhl, Real Estate, Niles.

FOR SALE—3 1/2 acres in Irvington or 9 room house. Price \$5,000. See STANTON & JUHL, Niles.

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

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SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective. Kennedy tries to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man. Enraged at the determined effort which Elaine and Craig Kennedy are making to put an end to his crimes, the Clutching Hand, as this strange criminal is known, resorts to all sorts of the most diabolical schemes to put her out of the way. Each chapter of the story tells of a new plot against their lives and of the way the great detective uses all his skill to save this pretty girl and himself from death.

SEVENTH EPISODE

The Double Trap.

Minful of the sage advice that a time of peace is best employed in preparing for war, I was busily engaged in cleaning my automatic gun one morning as Kennedy and I were seated in our living room.

Our door buzzer sounded, and Kennedy, always alert, jumped up, pushing aside a great pile of papers which had accumulated in the Dodge case.

Two steps took him to the hall, where the day before he had installed a peculiar box about four by six inches, connected in some way with a lens-like box of similar size above our bell and speaking tube in the hallway below it. He opened it, disclosing an oblong plate of ground glass.

"I thought the seismograph arrangement was not quite enough after that spring-gun affair," he remarked, "so I have put in a sort of telescope of my own invention—so that I can see down into the vestibule downstairs. Well—just look who's here!"

"Some new-fangled periscope arrangement, I suppose?" I queried, moving slowly over toward it.

However, one look was enough to interest me. I can express it only in slang. There, framed in the little thing, was a vision of as well as a "chicken" as I have ever seen.

I whistled under my breath.

"Um!" I exclaimed shamelessly, "A peach! Who's your friend?"

I had never said a truer word than in my description of her, though I did not know it at the time. She was indeed known as "Gertie the Peach" in the select circle where she belonged.

Kennedy had opened the lower door and our fair visitor was coming upstairs.

"Go in there, Walter," he said, seizing me quickly and pushing me into my room. "I want you to wait there and watch her carefully."

Kennedy opened the door, disclosing a very excited young woman.

"Oh, Professor Kennedy," she cried, all in one breath, with much emotion. "I'm so glad I found you in. I can't tell you. Oh—my jewels! They have been stolen—and my husband must not know of it. Help me to recover them—please!"

"Just a moment, my dear young lady," interrupted Craig, finding at last a chance to get a word in edgewise. "Do you see that table—and all those papers? Really, I can't take your case. I am too busy, as it is, even to take the cases of many of my own clients."

"But please, Professor Kennedy—please!" she begged. "Help me. It means—oh, I can't tell you how much it means to me!"

She had come close to him and had laid her warm, little soft hand on his, in ardent entreaty.

From my hiding place in my room, I could not help seeing that she was using every charm of her sex and personality to lure him on, as she clung confidingly to him.

Gertie had thrown her arms about Kennedy, as if in wildest devotion. I wondered what Elaine would have thought if she had a picture of that!

"Oh," she begged him, "please—please help me!"

Still Kennedy seemed utterly unaffected by her passionate embrace. Carefully he loosened her fingers from about his neck and removed the plump, enticing arms.

Gertie sank into a chair, weeping, while Kennedy stood before her a moment in deep abstraction.

Finally he seemed to make up his mind to something. His manner toward her changed. He took a step to her side.

"I will help you," he said, laying his hand on her shoulder. "If it is possible I will recover your jewels. Where do you live?"

"At Hazlehurst," she replied, gratefully. "Oh, Mr. Kennedy, how can I ever thank you?"

She seemed overcome with gratitude, and took his hand, pressed it, even kissed it.

"Just a minute," he added, carefully extricating his hand. "I'll be ready in just a minute."

Kennedy entered the room where I was listening.

"What's it all about, Craig?" I whispered, mystified.

For a moment he stood thinking, apparently reconsidering what he had

just done. Then his second thought seemed to approve it.

"This is a trap of the Clutching Hand, Walter," he whispered, adding tensely, "and we're going to walk right into it."

"But, Craig," I demurred, "that's foolhardy. Have her trailed—anything—but—"

He shook his head, and with a mere motion of his hand brushed aside my objections as he went to a cabinet across the room.

From one shelf he took out a small metal box and from another a test tube, placing the test tube in his waistcoat pocket and the small box in his coat pocket with excessive care.

Then he turned and motioned to me to follow him out into the other room. I did so, stuffing my "gatt" into my pocket.

"Let me introduce my friend, Mr. Jameson," said Craig, presenting me to the pretty crook.

The introduction quickly over, we three went out to get Craig's car, which he kept at a nearby garage.

That forenoon Perry Bennett was reading up a case. In the outer office Milton Schofield, his office boy, was industriously chewing gum and admiring his feet, cocked up on the desk before him.

The door to the waiting room opened and an attractive woman of perhaps thirty, dressed in extreme mourning, entered with a boy.

Milton cast a glance of scorn at the "little dude." He was in reality about fourteen years old, but was dressed to look much younger.

"Did you wish to see Mr. Bennett?" asked the precocious Milton, politely, on one hand, while on the other he made a wry grimace.

"Yes—here is my card," replied the woman.

It was deeply bordered in black. Even Milton was startled at reading it: "Mrs. Taylor Dodge."

He looked at the woman in open-mouthed astonishment. Even he knew that Elaine's mother had been dead for years.

The woman, however, true to her name in the artistic coterie in which she was leader, had sunk into a chair and was sobbing convulsively, as only "Weepy Mary" could.

It was so effective that even Milton was visibly moved. He took the card in, excitedly, to Bennett.

"There's a woman outside—says she is Mrs. Taylor Dodge!" he cried.

If Milton had had an X-ray eye he could have seen her take a cigarette from her handbag and light it nonchalantly the moment he was gone.

As for Bennett, Milton, who was watching him closely, thought he was about to discharge him on the spot for bothering him. He took the card, and his face expressed the most extreme surprise, then anger. He thought a moment.

"Tell that woman to state her business in writing," he thundered curtly at Milton.

As the boy turned to go back to the waiting room, Weepy Mary, hearing him coming, hastily shoved the cigarette into her "son's" hand.

"Mr. Bennett says for you to write out what it is you want to see him about," reported Milton, indicating the table before which she was sitting.

Mary had automatically taken up sobbing with the release of the cigarette. She looked at the table on which were letter paper, pens and ink.

"I may write here?" she asked.

"Surely, ma'am," replied Milton, still very much overwhelmed by her sorrow.

"Weepy Mary" sat there, writing and sobbing.

In the midst of his sympathy, however, Milton sniffed. There was an unmistakable odor of tobacco smoke about the room. He looked sharply at the "son," and discovered the still smoking cigarette.

It was too much for Milton's outraged dignity. Bennett did not allow him that coveted privilege. This upstart could not usurp it.

He reached over and seized the boy by the arm, and swung him around till he faced a sign in the corner on the wall.

"See?" he demanded.

The sign read, courteously:

"No Smoking in This Office—Please."

"PERRY BENNETT."

"Leggo my arm," snarled the "son," putting the offensive cigarette defiantly into his mouth.

There was every element of a gaudy mixup, when the outer door of the office suddenly swung open and Elaine Dodge entered.

Gallantry was Milton's middle name, and he sprang forward to hold the door, and then opened Bennett's door, as he ushered in Elaine.

As she passed "Weepy Mary," who was still writing at the table and crying bitterly, Elaine hesitated and looked at her curiously. Even after Milton had opened Bennett's door, she could not resist another glance. Instinctively, Elaine seemed to scent trouble.

Bennett was still studying the black-bordered card when she greeted him.

"Who is that woman?" she asked, still wondering about the identity of the noble outside.

At first he said nothing. But finally, seeing that she had noticed it, he handed Elaine the card, reluctantly.

Elaine read it with a gasp. The look of surprise that crossed her face was terrible.

Before she could say anything, however, Milton had returned with the sheet of paper on which "Weepy Mary" had written and handed it to Bennett.

Bennett read it with uncontrolled astonishment.

"What is it?" demanded Elaine.

He handed it to her, and she read:

As the lawful wife and widow of Taylor Dodge I demand my son's rights and my own.

MRS. TAYLOR DODGE.

Elaine gasped at it.

"She—my father's wife!" she exclaimed. "What effrontery! What does she mean?"

Bennett hesitated.

"Tell me," Elaine cried. "Is there—can there be anything in it? No—no—there isn't."

Bennett spoke in a low tone. "I have heard a whisper of some scandal or other connected with your father—but—"

Elaine was first shocked, then indignant.

"Why—such a thing is absurd. Show the woman in!"

"No—please—Miss Dodge. Let me deal with her."

By this time Elaine was furious.

"Yes—I will see her."

She pressed the button on Bennett's desk, and Milton responded.

"Milton, show the woman in," she ordered, "and that boy, too."

As Milton turned to crook his finger at "Weepy Mary," she nodded surreptitiously and dug her fingers sharply into "son's" ribs.

"Yell—you little fool—yell," she whispered.

Obedient to his "mother's" commands, and much to Milton's disgust, the boy started to cry in close imitation of his elder.

Elaine was still holding the paper in her hands when they entered.

"What does all this mean?" she demanded.

"Weepy Mary," between sobs, managed to blurt out, "You are Miss Elaine Dodge, aren't you? Well, it

means that your father married me when I was only seventeen and this boy is our son—your half-brother."

"No—never," cried Elaine vehemently, unable to restrain her disgust.

"Weepy Mary" smiled cynically.

"Come with me and I will show you the church records and the minister who married us."

"You will?" repeated Elaine defiantly.

"Well, I'll just do as you ask. Mr. Bennett shall go with me."

"No, no, Miss Dodge—don't go. Leave the matter to me," urged Bennett. "I will take care of her. Besides, I must be in court in twenty minutes."

Elaine paused, but she was thoroughly aroused.

"Then I will go with her myself," she cried defiantly.

In spite of every objection that Bennett made, "Weepy Mary," her son and Elaine went out to call a taxicab to take them to the railroad station where they could catch a train to the little town where the woman asserted she had been married.

Meanwhile, before a little country church in the town, a closed automobile had drawn up.

As the door opened a figure, humped up and masked, alighted.

It was the Clutching Hand.

The car had scarcely pulled away when he gave a long rap, followed by two short taps, at the door of the vestry, a secret code, evidently.

Inside the vestry room a man well dressed, but with a very sinister face, heard the knock and a second later opened the door.

"What—not ready yet?" growled the Clutching Hand. "Quick—now—get on those clothes. I heard the train whistle as I came in the car. In which closet does the minister keep them?"

The crook, without a word, went to a closet and took out a suit of clothes of ministerial cut. Then he hastily put them on, adding some side-whiskers, which he had brought with him.

At about the same time Elaine, accompanied by "Weepy Mary" and her

son, had arrived at the little tumble-down station and had taken the only vehicle in sight, a very ancient carriage.

It ambled along until, at last, it pulled up before the vestry room door of the church, just as the bogus minister was finishing his transformation from a frank crook. Clutching Hand was giving him his final instructions.

Elaine and the others alighted and approached the church, while the ancient vehicle rattled away.

"They're coming!" whispered the crook, peering cautiously out of the window.

Clutching Hand moved silently and snakelike into the closet and shut the door.

"How do you do, Doctor Carton?" greeted "Weepy Mary." "I guess you don't remember me."

The clerical gentleman looked at her fixedly a moment.

"Remember you, dear," he repeated. "Of course, my dear. I remember everyone I marry."

"And you remember to whom you married me?"

"Perfectly. To an older man—a Taylor Dodge."

Elaine was overcome.

"Won't you step in?" he said suavely. "Your friend here doesn't seem well."

They all entered.

"And you—you say—you married this—this woman to Taylor Dodge?" queried Elaine, tensely.

The bogus minister seemed to be very fatherly. "Yes," he asserted, "I certainly did so."

"Have you the record?" asked Elaine, fighting to the last.

"Why, yes. I can show you the record."

He moved over to the closet. "Come over here," he asked.

He opened the door. Elaine screamed and drew back. There stood her arch enemy, the Clutching Hand himself.

As he stepped forth, she turned wildly, to run—anywhere. But strong arms seized her and forced her into a chair.

She looked at the woman and the minister. It was a plot!

"A moment Clutching Hand looked Elaine over. 'Put the others out,' he ordered the other crook."

"Now, my pretty dear," began the Clutching Hand as the lock turned in the vestry door, "we shall be joined

toward him, he waited, cold sweat breaking out on his face.

"Say," he whined, "you let me be!"

It was ineffectual. Kennedy, smiling confidently, came closer, still holding the deadly little box, balanced between two fingers.

He took the crook's gun and dropped it into his pocket.

"Sit down!" ordered Craig.

Outside, the other six parleyed in hoarse whispers. One raised a gun, but the woman and the others restrained him and fled.

"Take me to your master!" demanded Kennedy.

The crook remained silent.

"Where is he?" repeated Craig.

"Tell me!"

Still the man remained silent.

Craig looked the fellow over again. Then, still with that confident smile, he reached into his inside pocket and drew forth the tube I had seen him place there.

"No matter how much you accuse me," added Craig casually, "no one will ever take the word of a crook that a reputable scientist like me would do what I am about to do."

He had taken out his penknife and opened it. Then he beckoned to me.

"Bare his arm and hold his wrist, Walter," he said.

Craig bent down with the knife and the tube, then paused a moment and turned to tube so that we could see it.

On the label were the ominous words:

Germ Culture 6248A

Bacillus Leprae (Leprosy)

Calmly he took the knife and proceeded to make an incision in the man's arm. The crook's feelings underwent a terrific struggle.

"No—no—no—don't," he implored.

"I will take you to the Clutching Hand—even if he kills me!"

Kennedy stepped back, replacing the tube in his pocket.

"Very well, go ahead!" he agreed.

We followed the crook, Craig still holding the deadly box of fulminate of mercury carefully balanced so that if anyone shot him from a hiding place it would drop.

No sooner had we gone than Gertie hurried to the nearest telephone to inform the Clutching Hand of our escape.

Elaine had sunk back into the chair as the telephone rang. Clutching Hand answered it.

A moment later, in uncontrollable fury he hurled the instrument to the floor.

"Here—we've got to act quickly—that devil has escaped again," he hissed. "We must get her away. You keep her here. I'll be back—right away—with a car."

He dashed madly from the church, pulling off his mask as he gained the street.

Kennedy had forced the crook ahead of us into the car which was waiting, and I followed, taking the wheel this time.

"Which way, now—quick!" demanded Craig. "And if you get me in wrong—I've got that tube, yet—you remember?"

Our crook started off with a whole burst of directions that rivaled the motor guide—"Through the town, following trolley tracks, jog right, jog left under the railroad bridge, leaving trolley tracks; at the cemetery turn left, stopping at the old stone church."

"Is this it?" asked Craig incredulously.

"Yes—as I live," swore the crook in a cowed voice.

He had gone to pieces. Kennedy jumped from the machine.

"Here, take this gun, Walter," he said to me. "Don't take your eyes off the fellow—keep him covered."

Craig walked around the church, out of sight, until he came to a small vestry window and looked in.

There was Elaine, sitting in a chair, and near her stood an elderly-looking man in clerical garb, which to Craig's trained eye was quite evidently a disguise.

Elaine happened just then to glance at the window and her eyes grew wide with astonishment at the sight of Craig.

He made a hasty motion to her to make a dash for the door. She nodded quietly.

With a glance at her guardian she suddenly made a rush.

He was at her in a moment, pouncing on her, catlike.

Kennedy had seized an iron bar that lay beside the window where some workmen had been repairing the stone pavement, and with a blow shattered the glass and the sash.

At the sound of the smashing glass the crook turned and with a mighty effort threw Elaine aside, drawing his revolver. As he raised it, Elaine sprang at him and frantically seized his wrist.

Utterly merciless the man brought the butt of the gun down with full force on Elaine's head. Only her hat and hair saved her, but she sank unconscious.

Then he turned at Craig and fired twice.

One shot grazed Craig's hat, but the other struck him in the shoulder and Kennedy reeled.

With a desperate effort he pulled himself toward her and leaped forward again, closing with the fellow and wrenching the gun from him before he could fire again.

Just then the man broke away and made a dash for the door leading back into the church itself, with Kennedy after him.

Up he went into the choir loft and then into the belfry itself. There they came to sheer hand-to-hand struggle. Kennedy tripped on a loose board, and would have fallen backwards if he had not been able to recover himself just in time. The crook, desperate, leaped

for the ladder leading farther up into the steeple.

Kennedy followed.

Elaine had recovered consciousness almost immediately, and, hearing the commotion, stirred and started to rise and look about.

From the church she could hear sounds of the struggle. She paused just long enough to seize the crook's revolver lying on the floor.

She hurried into the church and up into the belfry, thence up the ladder, whence the sounds came.

The crook by this time had gained the outside of the steeple through an opening. Kennedy was in close pursuit.

On the top of the steeple was a great gilded cross, considerably larger than a man. As the crook clambered outside, he scaled the steeple, using a lightning rod and some projecting points to pull himself up, desperately.

Kennedy followed unhesitatingly.

There they were, struggling in deadly combat, clinging to the gilded cross.

The first I knew of it was a horrified gasp from my own crook. I looked up

carefully, fearing it was a stall to get me off my guard.

There were Kennedy and the other crook, struggling, swaying back and forth, between

There was no sound but the creaking of the cross.

It broke.

I gasped as Craig reeled back. But he managed to catch hold of the rod farther down and cling to it.

The crook began to exult diabolically. Holding with both hands to the cross he let himself out to his full length and stamped on Kennedy's fingers, trying every way to dislodge him. It was all Kennedy could do to keep his hold.

I cried out in agony at the sight, for he had dislodged one of Craig's hands. The other could not hold much longer. He was about to fall.

Just then I saw a face at the little window opening out from the ladder to the outside of the steeple—a woman's face, tense with horror.

It was Elaine!

Quickly a hand followed, and in it was a revolver.

Just as the crook was about to dislodge Kennedy's other hand I saw a flash and puff of smoke, and a second later heard a report—and another—and another.

Horror!

The crook who had taken refuge seemed to stagger back, wildly, taking a couple of steps in the thin air.

Kennedy regained his hold.

With a sickening thud the body of the crook landed on the ground around the corner of the church from me.

"Come—you!" I ground out, covering my own crook with the pistol, "and if you attempt a getaway I'll kill you, too!"

He followed, trembling, unnerved.

We bent over the man. It seemed that every bone in his body must be broken. He groaned, and before I could even attempt anything for him, he was dead.

As Kennedy let himself slowly and painfully down the lightning rod, Elaine seized him and, with all her strength, pulled him through the window.

He was quite weak now from loss of blood.

"Are you—all right?" she gasped, as they reached the foot of the ladder in the belfry.

The Township Register

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

Niles, - Alameda County, - California

GERMANS SHOWING UNDISMAYED FRONT

British Observer Says Report of Depletion of German Ranks in the West is Untrue

London.—The official military observer at the British headquarters in the field says, in a report given out here March 11, that there is no truth in statements that the German ranks in the West have been depleted generally and to a marked extent.

"The plain truth is that, although the enemy's effectives in the West are much reduced and ours increased, he still is holding an enormous extent of front, as well as carrying out operations on a huge scale in the East." The report says:

"No signs of weakening are yet visible in the morale of the German troops as a whole. There is as yet no reason why an intensely brave, determined and well organized army like that of the Germans should feel discouraged.

"By reason of news given to the German troops," the report continues, "their enemy appears to them to be exhausted and engaged in a last desperate effort to delay the inevitable decision.

"No doubt economic and other factors have had a great effect on the civilian population of Germany, and there is a marked difference between the expectations with which they entered upon the war and those they now cherish, but it is impossible to say that either they or the army have yet definitely lost confidence in their ultimate success. This confidence will only be overthrown and the morale of the troops will only be shaken by the consciousness of crushing defeat in the field; but this end can only be attained by ever-increasing pressure of vast numbers of men and guns throughout the coming months."

CHINESE EGGS STYLED MENACE TO INDUSTRY

Solons Argue Advantages and Disadvantages of Her Fruit

Sacramento.—The economic advantages and disadvantages of the "Chinese egg" were discussed before the Senate and Assembly agricultural committees in joint session in the Assembly chamber March 10.

T. Howard Hanson, representing the Petaluma Poultry Association, was the leading supporter of Assemblyman Boude's bills requiring a label on imported eggs in the wholesale or retail trade. Hanson asserted the importation of the cheap Chinese egg was running the poultry industry in California and claimed in many instances such eggs were a menace to health.

William M. Foley of San Francisco, secretary of the California Bakers' Association, contended the cheap imported egg was a decided economic advantage to the consumer. This class of eggs, he said, was used almost exclusively in wholesome distribution.

SHASTA WOMAN GIVES BIRTH TO QUADRUPLTS

Redding.—Quadruplets, two boys and two girls, were born to Mr. and Mrs. C. O. McKnight, near Bellavista, March 10. The babies are reported to be healthy, although small. They range in weight from one and three-quarters to three and a half pounds. It is planned to place them in an incubator.

Mrs. McKnight has seven other children living of the nine previously born to her, all of them singly. She is 40 years old and weighs normally about 105 pounds.

Redding.—One of the C. O. McKnight quadruplet — the second born — is dead. Mr. and Mrs. McKnight March 13 agreed upon names for the four—Joseph Terry, Robert Roycroft, Betty and Lerry, the father naming the boys for his employers and friends, the mother naming the girls.

It was Robert Roycroft McKnight who died suddenly at 9:45 Saturday evening, March 13. He had always been the weakest of the four, though not the smallest.

BRITISH VICTORS IN WEST FLANDERS

King Signs Order Proposed to Stop All Trade to and From Germany

London.—Great Britain's plan to give effect to the naval reprisal measures against Germany, as embodied in an order in council was signed March 11 by King George.

The king signed the order during a session of the privy council at Buckingham Palace. Details of the plan have not yet been made public, but the order will be gazetted shortly.

Premier Asquith announced in the House of Commons on March 1 that Great Britain and France, in retaliation for Germany's submarine warfare against British shipping, proposed to stop all trade to and from Germany.

London.—British forces in France advanced three-quarters of a mile March 10, capturing all the intervening positions of the enemy, according to an official announcement given out in London today.

The text of the announcement follows:

"The fourth and Indian corps advanced on a front of 4,000 yards for roughly three-quarters of a mile and captured all the intervening hostile positions and trenches. The corps on the right and left of these two corps also were engaged. More than 700 prisoners were taken.

"British air craft were active and succeeded in destroying the railroad junctions at Courtrai and Menin."

Culebra Cut Channel Again Open

Panama.—The channel in the Culebra cut, which became closed March 6th owing to a slide of earth at a point north of Gold Hill, has been reopened.

CITY AND STATE ARE BENEFITED BY CANAL

Cargoes Taken Out Consist of California Products

San Francisco.—How San Francisco and California are prospering to the extent of tens of thousands of dollars

monthly by the opening of the Panama canal and the European war is told by the figures of exports from this port during the last few months, and which show that for the first two months this year the exports were more than \$2,000,000 over those for the first three months a year ago.

During February this year exports from this port amounted to \$8,086,734, and this makes the month the fifth highest month in the past ten years. The marked increase in the value of cargoes going out of San Francisco became noticeable in August of last year, when they were \$4,894,708. September showed \$8,285,736, and October \$8,990,234. The six months of war, commencing with September, show exports greater than the entire year in 1905.

In 1905 the entire exports amounted to \$45,898,504, in 1910 they dropped to \$35,773,746, and in 1914 they had increased to \$64,784,092. There was a gain in February this year over the preceding month of from \$7,707,082 to \$8,086,734.

There was a gain of more than \$6,000,000 in 1914 exports over those of 1913, and the increase promised for the present year by the jump during the first two months, according to customs officials, to make San Francisco a \$100,000,000 port within a year, or two years at most.

HEROIC WORK BY WOMEN TO SAVE WHITNEY HOME

Redwood City.—The country residence of Colonel E. N. C. Whitney, in this city, was destroyed by flames March 12. Mrs. Donald W. Williams, society matron, who resides on the estate adjoining, organized a brigade of women fire fighters in an effort to save the mansion, and managed to carry out the art treasures. The loss is estimated at \$25,000.

When the flames broke out Colonel Whitney, who is an invalid, and his Japanese valet were on the grounds. The Oriental servant had started a fire in the fireplace of the colonel's den, and it is believed that the flames were carried to the furniture of the room. No one was in the house, as Mrs. Whitney had gone to San Francisco.

Neutrality Note.

When mother-in-law gets mad at wife and demands her passports so she can leave, husband is a fool if he doesn't remain neutral. — Florida Times Union.

BEACHY FALLS TO HIS DEATH FROM HEIGHT OF 2000 FEET

Throng of Fifty Thousand at Exposition Horrified by Daring Aviator's Last Brave Battle With the Elements

San Francisco.—Lincoln Beachy, whose daring as an aviator has echoed round the world, was claimed by the elements he so long defied at 4 o'clock, Sunday afternoon, March 14. The new German Taube, in which he had hoped to demonstrate his complete mastery of the air, folded its toy-like wings and plunged from a great height into the waters of the bay.

Before the horrified gaze of 50,000 people who had witnessed his flight from the Marina, in front of the Palace of Mines, at the Exposition, the peer of all aerial champions went to an end as spectacular as his remarkable career.

Beachy was on his second flight after having thrilled the spectators with a series of graceful loops and successfully had flown upside down across the blue expanse at a height of 2000 feet, when the monoplane collapsed on the descent. Quivering for a fraction of an instant like a wounded bird, the machine hurtled from aloft as a dead weight. In that fraction of a moment it was apparent that Beachy still exerting the nerve that made him famous endeavored to direct his course for the bay. But the Taube was beyond human control.

The litter of wreckage shot into the water between the transports Logan and Crook lying at the Fort Mason Government piers. Strapped in the aluminum body of the car, Beachy disappeared beneath the waves. When the rescuers arrived a moment later there was hardly a ripple on the surface. Only a small piece of the wooden frame floated to mark the spot where the hero of the air had gone to his doom.

Asphyxiation by immersion—drowning—was the direct cause of Beachy's death, according to Dr. David E. Stafford, autopsy surgeon of the Coroner's office, who made a minute examination of the remains. There were a laceration of the scalp, a few bruises on the face, the right eye being closed, and the right leg was broken above the knee. These injuries in themselves, said Dr. Stafford, were not fatal, but had the unfortunate aviator struck the land instead of the water he would not have had a chance to survive, as his body would have been mangled.

PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION NEWS CONDENSED

The bust of Henry James, until recently in the Tate Gallery, London, is now on the collier Jason with other British exhibits to be shown at the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

An oil painting, ten feet high, depicting the battle of the

twenty feet broad, of the battleship Oregon in the sea fight at Santiago has been placed in the navy exhibit in the Building of Liberal Arts, at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

An interesting object to students of natural history is to be found in the Palace of Manufactures at the exposition. This is an immense elephant skull taken from the largest elephant ever killed in Zanzibar. It weighs about 500 pounds, and four big men were required to put it in place.

"The soil is so rich in Tulare county that all you have to do is to tickle it with a hoe and there comes forth a golden harvest," said J. Sub Johnson, chairman of the Tulare County Board of Trade, accepting for the commissioners the bronze plaque commemorative of Tulare's participation in the exposition.

For the benefit of visitors who do not speak English, interpreters have been added to the exposition corps of guides who can speak, read and write French, German, Spanish, Italian, Slavonian, Holland-Dutch, Russian, Greek, Portuguese, Chinese (Canton dialect), Arabian (Algerian) and Roumanian. A charge is made for their services.

Esperanto-speaking guides, guards and gatemen at the exposition grounds are whetting their acquaintance with the so-called common international language, that they may properly greet the half-thousand delegates to the world congress of Esperantists here in August. Many of the visitors from the ends of the earth will be unable to speak English.

Cutlery comes to life in the exhibit of a hardware maker in the Palace of Manufacturers, where waterfalls and rivers are of shining steel and an entire landscape is constructed of bright blades and tools. Even the Angel Gabriel is there, pictured with gleaming wings done in spoons and butcher knives. Nearly 500,000 articles were used in assembling this exhibit.

Surpassing the expectations of its most ardent supporters, the first of the season tea dances given March 12 in the ballroom of the California building under the auspices of the woman's board proved an unqualified success. During the afternoon 1500 dancers thronged the floor of the large ballroom. The sixty tables spread under the balcony running around the big room proved entirely inadequate to meet the demands of the crowds. It is estimated that between 700 and 800 persons were served during the afternoon.

"Will it rain?" asked Missouri, looking at an overcast sky March 13. "Well, you'll have to show me!" And so, Missouri set its rows of chairs out on the walk in front of its veranda and spread them far upon the asphalt street beyond, and made ready a speakers' stand and brought forth a piano. Missouri was going to have a party. Missouri had it, too—a big fine jolly party with music and talk and felicitations inside the building and out. Incidentally Missouri entered the family of states at the exposition, dedicated her magnificent State building and received a bronze commemorative plaque from the hands of the president of the exposition.

"The Mine of Information," one of the novel displays in the California Counties building, has been formally opened in conjunction with the dedication of the Kings county booth, the mine being the feature of the display. The mountain glitters like the snow-crested peaks of the Sierra and its sharp crags and mossy ledges give it a touch of realism. Inside the mountain is a motion picture theater, with a seating capacity of 150. After the formal opening Dr. Francis Hope of Berkeley will give an illustrated lecture each afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The motion pictures have been made in some of the most interesting sections of the county, showing scenic attractions and the various industries.

RECORD IS BROKEN FOR EXPOSITION ATTENDANCE

Figures Show Close to 2,000,000 Will Enter the First Month

The following table shows the comparative attendance by weeks at the three great American expositions—at St. Louis, Chicago and San Francisco:

	San Fran.	St. Louis.	Chicago.
First week ...	632,161	523,231	358,036
Second week ...	408,167	356,014	220,614
Third week ...	433,010	402,439	313,861
Fourth week ...	400,000	407,503	474,974

Grand total, first month, 1,868,888 1,689,187 1,267,486

Nearly two million people will have passed the exposition turnstiles by the end of the first month.

NEWS OF THE GOLDEN STATE TERSELY TOLD

Along the Pacific Coast

San Diego.—Captain Charles T. Hinde, vice-president, treasurer and one of the organizers of the Spreckels Brothers Commercial Company, died at his home in Coronado March 10.

Grass Valley.—A \$15,000 Carnegie library building will be erected here at once. This was announced March 13 by the library board, which has been conducting negotiations with the Carnegie Corporation for several weeps. The city has purchased a site.

Santa Clara University.—The initial copy of a new scientific magazine, the "Sun-Spot," was issued March 10 by Fr. Ricard. In this publication, which is to be a monthly, the venerable "Padre of the Rains" holds the responsible position of originator, editor and principal contributor.

Los Angeles.—The city council instructed the city attorney March 10 to draw the ordinance necessary to permit the people to decide in a straw vote at the municipal election in May whether they desire a single telephone system. The action was the result of a campaign to bring about a merger of the two companies now operating here.

Alameda.—A cablegram received here tells of the sudden death in Shanghai, China, of J. C. Toyne, and of the serious illness of his wife, Mrs. Marion Turner Toyne. Mrs. Toyne was taken to the quarantine hospital, a victim of the diphtheria, and while attending her, her husband was stricken and died within twenty-four hours.

San Jose.—Dick Fellows, who, more than thirty years ago was a notorious stage robber, stopped in San Jose a few hours March 10 on his way to the Exposition. Fellows was sentenced to life imprisonment in Santa Barbara by a jury of which Harrison Grey Otis was foreman. He was pardoned by George C. Perkins, then governor.

Mountain View.—The Mountain View Commercial club took the delegates to the Bookmen's convention now in session here, as the club's guests for an automobile trip through the Santa Clara valley, March 10. More than 125 visitors, who have come to Mountain View from the territory west of the Mississippi river and from Canada, took the trip.

San Francisco.—With the spirit of the European war still on her, stirred with the sights she has witnessed and the dangers she has lived through, Loie Fuller, famous actress and dancer, arrived in San Francisco March 10 from the battle lines of Ypres and northern France, where she had been superintending the work of a convoy of automobiles and nurses engaged in bringing in the wounded and in giving first aid.

San Jose.—Two hours after summoning an attorney to his house at 71 Vine street to assist him in preparing his will, Louis Clement, aged 63, a wealthy French resident of this city, fired a shot into his temple. The dying man was found at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning, March 10, by James Prindville, patrolman, after the officer had battered down the door of Clement's home. Clement died within half an hour after the officer's arrival.

Redwood City.—Stephen O'Hagan, laborer in this city, awoke March 12 to find that he had fallen heir to a fortune. O'Hagan's father, Felix O'Hagan of Newry, Ireland, is the author of O'Hagan's fortune. When O'Hagan, the elder, was gathered to his fathers, he left an estate valued at \$1,000,000, of which Stephen O'Hagan will receive one-seventh. A letter explaining it all was received by O'Hagan in Redwood City yesterday. Accompanying the letter was a check for \$1000.

Woodland.—William Hall, a laborer, 50 years of age, employed by Fred Ulrich, a wealthy rancher and owner of the Ulrich farm, west of here, was instantly killed March 12 when he suddenly met a horse and buggy while taking his first lesson in driving an automobile. Hall begged Ulrich to let him handle the machine. It was dark. The horse and buggy loomed in the flare of the headlight. Hall lost his nerve and control of the machine. The auto turned turtle, threw Ulrich clear and rolled over Hall. Ulrich was uninjured. Hall was picked up dead, with blood oozing from his mouth and ears.

Sacramento Valley

Chico.—James Porter, who says he is from San Francisco, was held up, nearly beaten to death and robbed of \$100 within twenty minutes after he reached this city March 10. One suspect has been arrested.

Chico.—The Supervisors of Butte county will be asked to take \$150,000 more of the State highway bonds and payment will be made after the first of July. The county has tentatively agreed to buy \$475,000 worth of the bonds and has already paid for \$175,000 worth.

Sacramento.—Assemblyman Frank Rodgers has requested the Assembly Public Morals Committee to let his bill permitting saloons to remain open day and night until January, 1916, remain indefinitely on file. Rodgers introduced the measure to permit San Francisco saloons to avoid the 2 to 6 a. m. closing law during the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

Marysville.—S. D. Johnson, former Councilman, was drowned late March 12 while imprisoned under an automobile which turned turtle and fell in a pool of water beside the road, five miles from here. Five other members of the automobile party were slightly injured, one man suffering a broken arm and several fractured ribs.

Sacramento.—The Senate March 10 passed a measure by Breed of Oakland, paving the way for separation of the deaf and blind inmates of the California School for the Deaf and Blind at Berkeley. Breed and Strohbridge, who spoke for the bill, declared that it was difficult to assimilate the deaf and dumb with the blind, and that much trouble had arisen from keeping them in one school.

Sacramento.—The Senate Judiciary Committee March 10 held a public hearing on the cemetery bills introduced by Senators Finn and Scott of San Francisco. Senator Finn's bills provide for the parking of San Francisco's cemeteries, without disinterment of the bodies. Senator Scott's measures, which are known as the Laurel Hill Cemetery bills, provide for beautification of burial grounds and permit of the removal of the dead to mausoleums.

THAW PAID \$6,000 FOR AID IN ESCAPE

New York.—The story of his escape from Matteawan, of the plot leading thereto and the subsequent flight into Canada was told by Harry Kendall Thaw March 11 before Justice Page in the criminal branch of the Supreme Court.

Thaw denied there was a conspiracy. He assumed all credit for the plan and the successful engineering thereof. He admitted paying Richard Butler \$6,000, out of which sum Butler was to reward the others and give Richard Thompson, the chauffeur, a "present" of \$1,000 in addition to the \$10 or \$15 daily wage agreed upon in Thompson's case.

He declared he had been advised prior to his escape by the late Alfred Henry Lewis that there was no law in New York State making it a crime to escape, provided neither assault nor bribery was employed. He added that following his escape and after his capture Lewis' advice was stamped as quite correct by Morschauer, Carmody, Jerome, Kennedy and Stone, all of whom as lawyers have been allied at various times with the celebrated case.

New York.—Harry K. Thaw was acquitted March 13 of conspiracy in escaping from the Matteawan asylum August 17, 1913. Roger Thompson, Richard J. Butler, Eugene Duffy and Thomas Flood, who assisted him in his spectacular flight by automobile to Canada, likewise were acquitted.

The verdict was a decisive victory for Thaw and may prove to be the key to the gate to his permanent liberty and the nullification of the Dowling commitment.

Fresno.—Under the guidance of Jeff Lewis, confessed slayer of the obscure mountain trapper, "Alligator Jack" Henderson, on February 24, Sheriff McSwain and deputies March 13 arrested Charles Davis, an Indian of Drum Valley, for the murder of the chief medicine man of the Digger Indians, Doctor Jack, in his mountain cabin in Squaw Valley, February 8, 1914.

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VALUABLE LIFE USELESSLY LOST

When Lincoln Beachy fell to his death on Sunday a life of great potential value to the nation was uselessly lost.

In case of war and the inevitable attack by sea, it is impossible to overestimate the aid an airman, so interpid and so extraordinarily skillful, might have been in defense of his native land.

Within these few months nine courageous and efficient airmen have met death while imitating Beachy's acrobatic feats of flying, and now Beachy brings the number of dead to half a score. The country cannot afford such losses.

We think these exhibitions should be discouraged. We think that useful and sensible flying exhibitions, in which safety, stability and lifting capacity instead of breath-taking loops and somersaults, were the features, should be alone encouraged.

This gallant young man was no stranger in the "Examiner's" offices. Here he was wont to come and here he had friends who loved him. For he was, in all ways, an admirable character—brave, intelligent, modest. Because he was all this and more, "The Examiner" deploras his untimely death and earnestly hopes that he may be the last youth, full of promise and of such value to his country, to be sacrificed in these utterly useless exhibitions of hazardous feats in the upper air.

Aviation is now a science capable of being highly developed for the public good. It has revolutionized warfare, but is also may be developed as a potential factor in the ways and arts of peace. It is a pity that the government does not do more to encourage the science of flying. Before the present war in Europe, for instance, France had developed an extensive system of aerial mail routes and steamers sailing from Atlantic and Mediterranean ports carried last minute mail, delivered to them from Paris by swift flying aeroplanes. And the aeroplane could be made an important adjunct of the postoffice department by the United States Government, especially in the Southwest, where railroads do not reach large areas of well peopled territory.

But as long as individual aviators are compelled to finance their own

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enterprises and make their money by spectacular fights to amuse holiday crowds the development of the aeroplane along commercial lines will be slow and lives of good and courageous men like Lincoln Beachy will continue to be sacrificed.—Examiner.

KIND WORDS

They never blister the tongue nor lips and we have never heard of any mental trouble arising from this quarter. Though they do not cost much, they help one's good nature and good will. Soft words soften our own soul. Angry words are fuel to the flames of wrath, and make it burn more firely.

Kind words make other people good natured. Cold words freeze people, and hot words scorch them, and bitter words make them bitter, and wrathful words make them wrathful. There is such a rush of all other kinds of words in our days, that it seems desirable to give kind words a chance among them. There are vain words, and idle words, and hasty words, and spiteful words, and silly words, and empty words, and boisterous words, and warlike words. Kind words also produce their own image in men's souls. And a beautiful image it is. They soothe and quiet and comfort the hearer. They shame him out of his sour, morose, unkind feelings. We have not yet begun to use kind words in such abundance as they ought to be used.

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derives its name from the fact that it is made from the pure water of Mt. Rainier. This excellent water and the best ingredients procurable in the hands of people who know, how are responsible for the irreproachable quality of "Rainier," and Rainier Beer quality is responsible for Rainier Beer popularity. Ask your dealer how much Rainier Beer he sells, as compared with other brands, and he will tell you that it is everywhere the favorite.

Every Ingredient that Enters Into the Manufacture of
Rainier Beer

is selected with the idea of obtaining the best results regardless cost. At the Brewery, the large storage vats are entirely glass enameled metal tanks, and buildings, covering four square blocks, containing these larger cellars, enable a capacity which insures proper aging. Convince yourself of the sanitary methods employed by the Bottlers of Rainier Beer in California by paying a visit to the plant of the Botler in your district.

Rainier Beer

contains all the ingredients of a tonic, together with a flavor that you like. Your doctor bill will be smaller, if you drink it at meals and at bed-time. It brings refreshing sleep and builds up wasted tissue. Don't shy at beer as a beverage, because some people misuse it. There is more genuine merit as a tonic and blood-maker in good beer than you may have supposed and Rainier Beer contains only 4 per cent alcohol. Doctors prescribe it, because it is made right and out of the right materials. You will like it.

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LOCAL
NEWS

Miss Edna Sharpe was the guest of Mrs. Albert Frank in San Francisco this week.

Mrs. Schofield and Mrs. Mayhew were visiting friends in San Francisco the first part of the week.

Mrs. J. D. Lynch and daughter, Miss Margaret, spent Wednesday in San Francisco taking in the fair.

Mrs. Mary Whitten of Chicago is the guest of Mrs. Chittenden this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mendell of Berkeley were guests of Mrs. O. E. Walpert this week.

A party of State Highway surveyors are in town this week surveying. They are stopping at the Belvoir Hotel.

Mrs. E. L. Chittenden was in San Francisco on Thursday.

Mr. Harvey Jamison who was called to Pennsylvania on account of the illness of his mother, has returned. Mr. Jamison is employed by the Alameda County Water District.

Mrs. Connors was in San Francisco this week.

Mr. A. E. Chaplin has been on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Kato entertained friends from San Francisco at their home on Sunday.

Spring hats and flowers in many varieties on display at Mrs. D. Boronda's Millinery Store—adv.

Mrs. Catherine Secada of Irvington was the guest of Mrs. J. E. Secada over Sunday.

Mr. Floyd Thomas of Lake Tahoe, formerly of Niles, visited friends in Niles on Monday.

Charlie Chaplin and his movie actors and actresses returned to Niles the first of the week. Mr. Chaplin made a great hit in Golden Gate park while taking pictures there. They all report having had a very enjoyable time taking in the Exposition. Those returning are: Mr. Chaplin, Floyd Bacon, Bud Jamison, Miss Purvim, J. Hoffman, Harry Ensign, Fritz Whittemier, Paddy McGuire, Mr. and Mrs. Leo White, Mr. and Mrs. Van Pelt, Dan Kellher, Harris Breslaue, Jack Elam and Floyd Easterday.

J. Wesley White has accepted a position with the Essanay Film Co.

Dave Lehman visited in San Francisco and Alameda on Tuesday.

Since taking charge of Scott's Retreat, Mr. Rathbun has improved it to a very great extent. The place has been made very attractive with flowers of glorious colors. It gives every one much pleasure to enter such a refreshing place as the Retreat is under Mr. Rathbun's management.

To us no season of the year awakens so much of tenderness and feeling of good fellowship toward all humanity as beautiful spring, the season of the year which, with all its magnificent weather, is now with us. When we glance around and see the hills in green and the fruit trees in bloom—all greeting the eyes of the tourists—we wonder if they, too, don't feel as we do.

Mr. and Mrs. William Teeter, who have been living in the Glen, are leaving this week for Richmond where Mr. Teeter has taken a position.

The Women of Woodcraft gave Mr. and Mrs. Claude Moger a surprise party on Saturday night. Both young people were taken completely by surprise. The evening was spent with music and games. Later refreshments were served. All had a very pleasant time. There were about 30 people present.

Mr. Taylor, who is employed by L. A. Nealer, had his arm broken last week. Mr. Taylor was up near Santa Rosa and it seems as though he was thrown off a motorcycle. Dr. Adams is attending him.

Joe Medieros of San Francisco visited friends in Niles on Sunday.

Mrs. Petersen who has been visiting relatives here for a few weeks, has returned to her home in San Francisco.

Mrs. Phoebe Fayle was in San Francisco on business last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Richards of San Francisco visited relatives in Niles during the weekend.

Mr. Leslie Cumins of San Francisco visited friends in town this week.

Mrs. Jack Hornsburger and Miss Florence Abbott were in San Francisco on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Mooslin and little son of San Francisco were guests of Mrs. William Bliss on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Moorison of Stockton were guests of Mrs. Chase this week.

Dan Greenwood recently returned from a hunting trip in the mountains where he succeeded in bagging a 300 pound wild hog. The animal was caught by Dan's dogs. A 300 pound hog is some bacon in this day and age, and will help to whittle down the "high cost of living."

Sydney Tyson has gone to Hickman, near Modesto, to spend some time with his cousin, Mrs. N. M. Parsons.

Miss Ezelmera Dominci is in the St. Francis Hospital where she underwent an operation this week.

Quite a number of Hayward people attended the St. Patrick's celebration here Wednesday night.

Toney Morra will leave Sunday for Santa Cruz where he will spend a few days looking after business.

Miss Minnie Kisst, one of Alameda's charming society young ladies was a Niles visitor on Wednesday, attending the St. Patrick's celebration. She is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. White, where she is spending a few days.

PURCHASING POWER OF
FARM CROPS DWINDLING

The federal department of agriculture has just issued a statement showing the purchasing power of an acre of farm crops in 1913 compared with 1909. While the price per acre of several farm crops is shown to have increased to some extent within the past five years the gain in price has not kept pace with that of some of the necessities used by the farmer. The report shows that the purchasing power of an acre of wheat in 1909 was 98 pounds of lard while it was only 81 pounds in 1913. In 1909 an acre of wheat would buy 243 yards of calico while in 1913 the purchasing power was only 178 yards. Forty-nine hoes could be purchased with the proceeds of an acre of cotton in 1909 five years later the buying strength has decreased three hoes. An acre of corn in 1909 would buy 79 pounds of coffee and only 59 pounds in 1913. Twenty-seven pairs of overalls could be bought with the receipts from one acre of cotton in 1909 while the purchasing power in 1913 dropped to 24 pairs. An acre of wheat in 1909 would buy two pairs of brogan shoes than in 1914.

Miss Ezelmera Dominci is in the St. Francis Hospital where she underwent an operation this week. Quite a number of Hayward people attended the St. Patrick's celebration here Wednesday night. Toney Morra will leave Sunday for Santa Cruz where he will spend a few days looking after business. Miss Minnie Kisst, one of Alameda's charming society young ladies was a Niles visitor on Wednesday, attending the St. Patrick's celebration. She is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. White, where she is spending a few days.

NILES-ESSANAY PLAY
AMBROSE TAILORS

It has previously been announced that Lowenberg's All Stars would be the opponents of the Niles-Essanay Indians at Sullivan's park next Sunday, but instead the Ambrose Tailors with such stars as Benelack, Powers, Kraft, and Watson will be on hand to try to take the local boys down. The local management received word that Lowenberg was unable to get his club together for the game here next Sunday so they were very fortunate in being able to get such worthy successors.

Niles will present her same strong lineup and play will begin promptly at 2:30; and a large crowd is looked for.

Niles-Essanay
Defeats Herbert's

The Herbert's kept up their reputation by bringing to Niles last Sunday one of the best teams that ever visited here. In their ranks were such stars as Lefty Stanley, formerly of Sacramento, but last year with Portland and Spokane in the Northwestern League, who occupied the pitcher's box for four innings and was touched up by the locals in that time for five hits and two runs. Kempson, of the United Railroads, and formerly of the San Rafael team, held down second, while Raby, formerly of the San Jose State League team, covered the short field, and distinguished himself with some fancy fielding stunts; also with his hitting, getting two hits out of four attempts. Cy Young and Billy DeBoom were two others of the visitors who have become favorites of the local rooters.

The game was very exciting and there was much rooting on both sides. The Herbert's were accompanied by a nice delegation of rooters, who cheered for their favorites when occasion permitted, and there were numerous occasions. The game was filled with exciting and clever plays, the score being tied twice during the afternoon—2-2 and 3-3.

The game opened with Kempson striking out. Young was out on a foul fly to second and Seaton was out, Burroughs to Robinson.

Niles got busy in the scoring of runs at once. Esola drew a walk; Sund struck out. Esola then stole second and third. Fries hit safely to right, scoring Esola. Killilay was out, Stanley to DeBoom; Fries going to second, Totheroh walked, and Fries and Totheroh worked the double steal; Fries taking third and Totheroh second. Burroughs struck out, ending the inning.

Raby opened for the visitors with a line drive past third, but was out a moment later at second, when Landers hit to Dolan, who threw to Esola in time to force Raby out at second. DeBoom hit into a double, hitting one to Totheroh, who caught it on the fly and easily doubled Landers at first before he could get back.

Niles scored again in the third half of the second. Robinson, the first man up, went out, Kempson to De Boom. Breslaue hit safely past first, Dolan hit a double to right, Breslaue going to third. Esola hit to Raby, who threw to the plate in time to retire Breslaue; Dolan going to third, Esola stole second. Sund hit safely to short and Dolan scored. Esola was out trying to score on the same play. Raby to Stanley to Phillips. Score—Niles 2, Herbert's 0. The Herbert's tied the score by get-

ting a run in the fourth and another in the fifth.

Niles scored again in the sixth, and the Herbert's proceeded to even up matters in their half of the seventh. Killilay broke up the game in the lucky seventh with men on second and third. He hit to deep center for a two-bagger.

Bob Burroughs showed the fans that he is equally as well at home around third as behind the bat. He accepted six chances without a miscue, also gathered two hits out of three attempts, and stealing one base. Totheroh also accepted six chances without an error.

Raby was the star of the visitors. Besides getting two hits out of four attempts, he had nine chances without an error, and several of them were very difficult.

NILES-ESSANAY INDIANS										
	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.				
Esola, ss	3	2	0	3	1	1				
Sund, c	3	0	2	10	1	1				
Fries, lf	3	1	1	1	0	0				
Killilay, cf	3	1	1	1	0	0				
Totheroh, 2b	1	0	0	4	2	0				
Burroughs, 3b	3	0	2	2	4	0				
Robinson, 1b	4	0	1	5	0	0				
Breslaue, rf	2	0	1	0	0	0				
*Wintemeyer, pf	2	0	0	1	0	0				
Dolan, p	3	1	1	0	4	0				
Total	27	5	9	27	12	2				

HERBERTS										
	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.				
Kempson, 2b	5	0	2	1	3	0				
**Young, lf-p	3	0	0	0	2	0				
Seaton, cf	5	1	0	1	0	0				
Raby, ss	4	0	2	3	6	0				
Lauders, 3b	4	1	0	2	1	1				
De Boom, 1b	3	0	1	8	1	2				
Stanley, p-rf	4	0	2	1	2	0				
Phillips, c	4	0	1	7	2	0				
Burns, rf-lf	4	1	1	1	1	0				
Total	36	3	9	24	18	3				

*Wintemeyer replaced Breslaue in the 7th inning.

**Young replaced Stanley in the 5th inning.

Stanley replaced Burns in right field Burns going to left field.

SUMMARY

Two base Hits—Stanley, Raby, Burn Kempson, Killilay.

Struck Out—By Dolan 9; By Stanley 2 By Young 2.

Base on Balls—Dolan 2 Stanley 3, Young 2.

Double Plays Totheroh to Robinson.

Stolen Bases—Esola 3 Fries 1, Totheroh 1 Burroughs 1, Young 1 Seaton 1 De Boom 1.

Sacrifice Hits—Sund, Totheroh.

Hit by Pitcher—Young by Dolan.

Umpire—Perry. Scorer—Moger.

Time of game—2 hrs 5 minutes.

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